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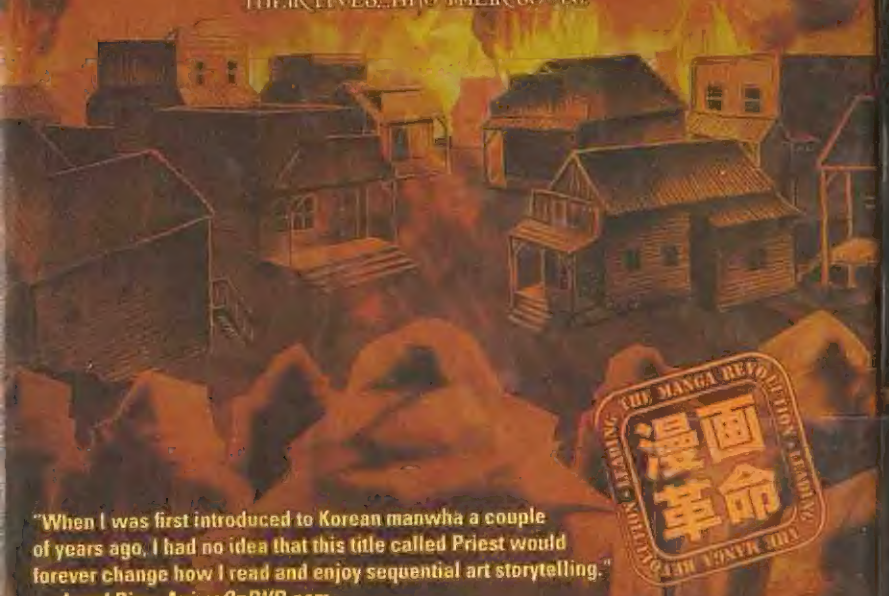
PRIEST

Zealot's March

As the Order of St. Vertinez descends, death comes to Windfale. But this time, it will be up to Coburn to save the town and ensure that the residents escape with their lives...and their souls.



"When I was first introduced to Korean manwha a couple of years ago, I had no idea that this title called Priest would forever change how I read and enjoy sequential art storytelling."
—*Jared Pine, AnimeOnDVD.com*

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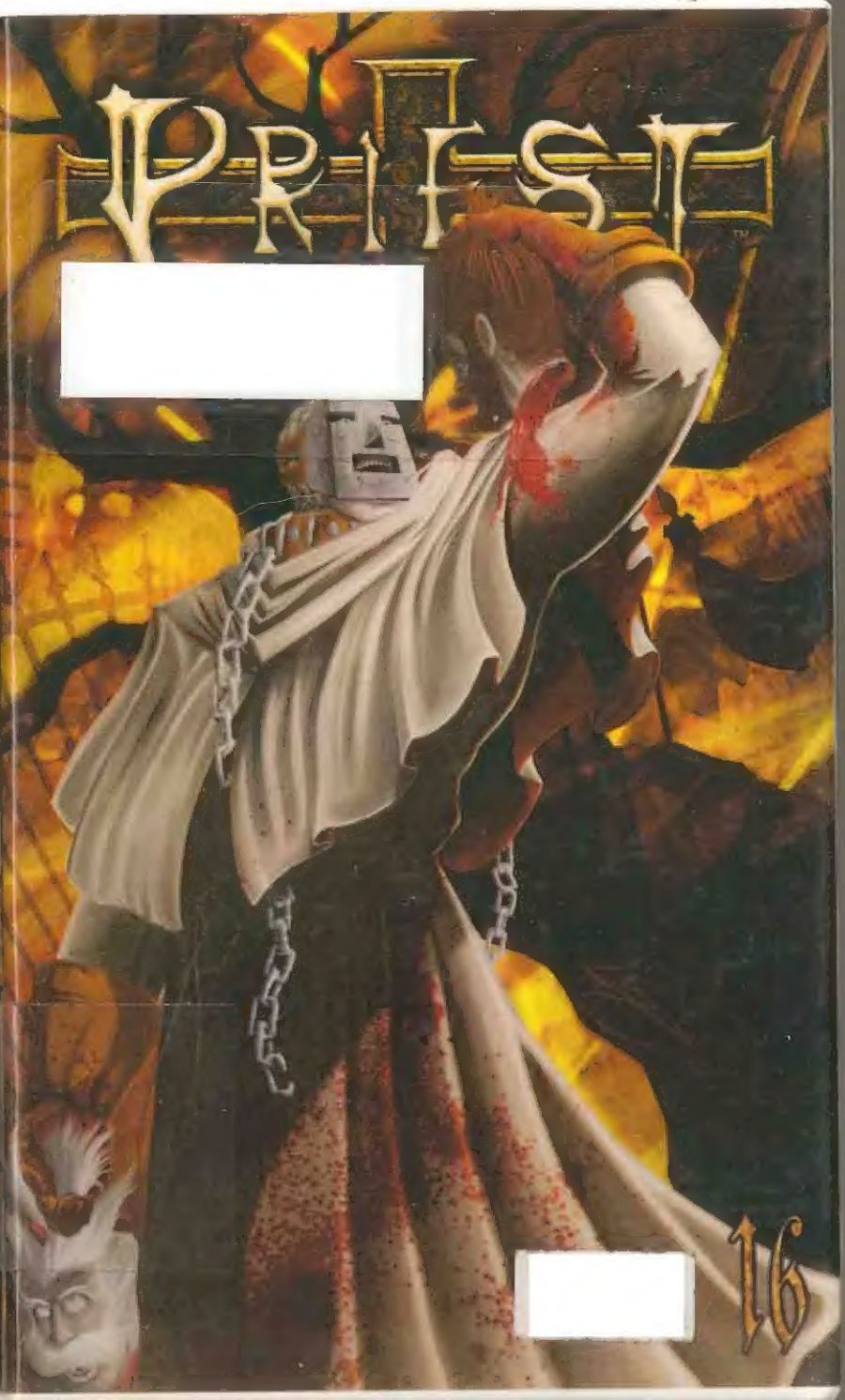
PRIEST

manhwa



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ISBN: 978-1-4278-0162-3

First TOKYOPOP printing: April 2007
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Printed in the USA

PRIEST

VOLUME 16

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG

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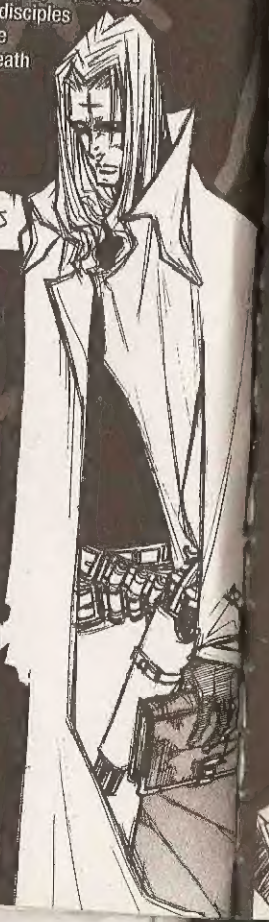
HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA



FATHER IVAN ISAACS

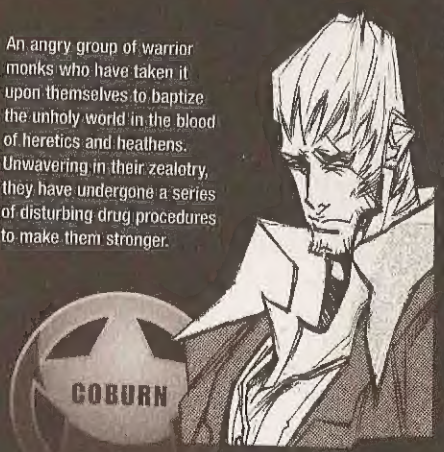
Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life ... and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Betheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages where he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Betheal turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL

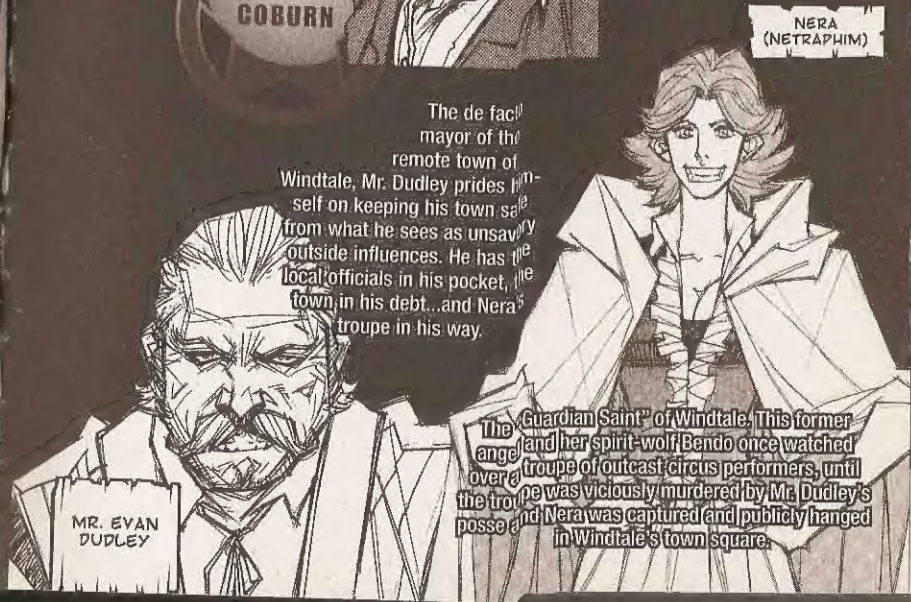
THE ORDER OF ST. VERTINEZ

An angry group of warrior monks who have taken it upon themselves to baptize the unholy world in the blood of heretics and heathens. Unwavering in their zealotry, they have undergone a series of disturbing drug procedures to make them stronger.



COBURN

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. Once he discovered the extent of the crisis, he sent to Washington for military mobilization orders. He's never much cared for religion, but ever since his friend and partner, Cairo the Indian tracker, was killed by agents of the Vatican, he's had a major beef with the righteous.

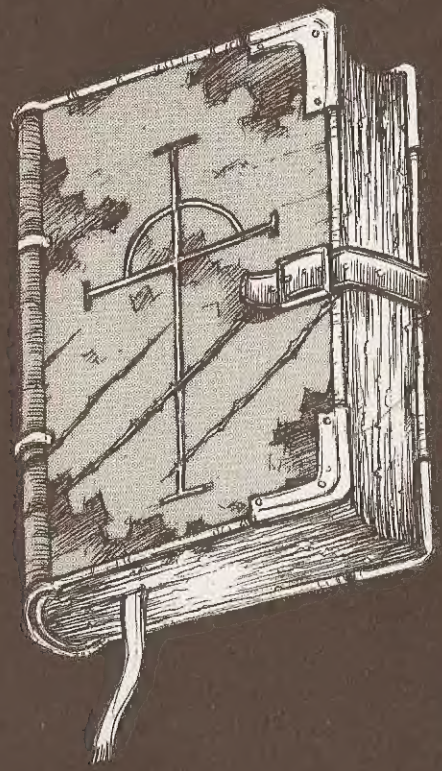


NERA (NETRAPHIM)

The de facto mayor of the remote town of Windtale, Mr. Dudley prides himself on keeping his town safe from what he sees as unsavory outside influences. He has the local officials in his pocket, the town in his debt...and Nera's troupe in his way.

MR. EVAN DUDLEY

The "Guardian Saint" of Windtale. This former angel and her spirit-wolf Bendo once watched over a troupe of outcast circus performers, until the troupe was viciously murdered by Mr. Dudley's posse and Nera was captured and publicly hanged in Windtale's town square.

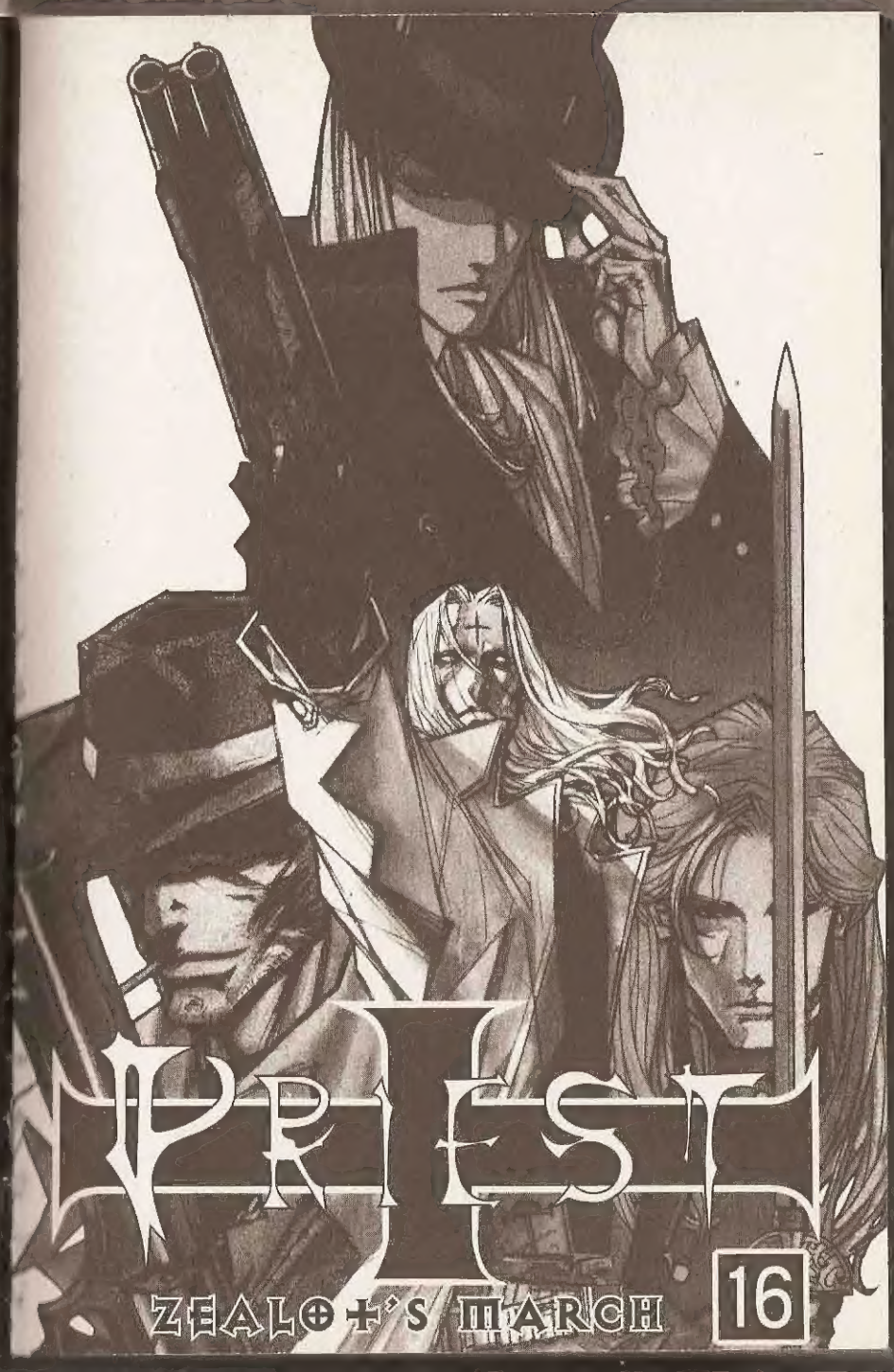


THE STORY SO FAR...

It is as if after years of devotion and endless dedication, we have finally been bestowed with a great gift from our Lord. For we are His messengers, and His message is clear: The world has become filthy and corrupt. The influence of the dark one's unholy minions has tainted our fair earth, and God has at last grown weary of it. The people must be reminded that we are here but through the grace of His great mercy. Words are no longer enough. Words have been failing us since the end of the great Crusades. It is now time to act. We must spread God's message using the only tools the heretics will understand: the gun and the saber. We must take the lives of the unholy men, to save the lives of our very race. And this glorious honor has fallen on me and the rest of my comrades, all of us humble priests happy to serve the will of our Creator.

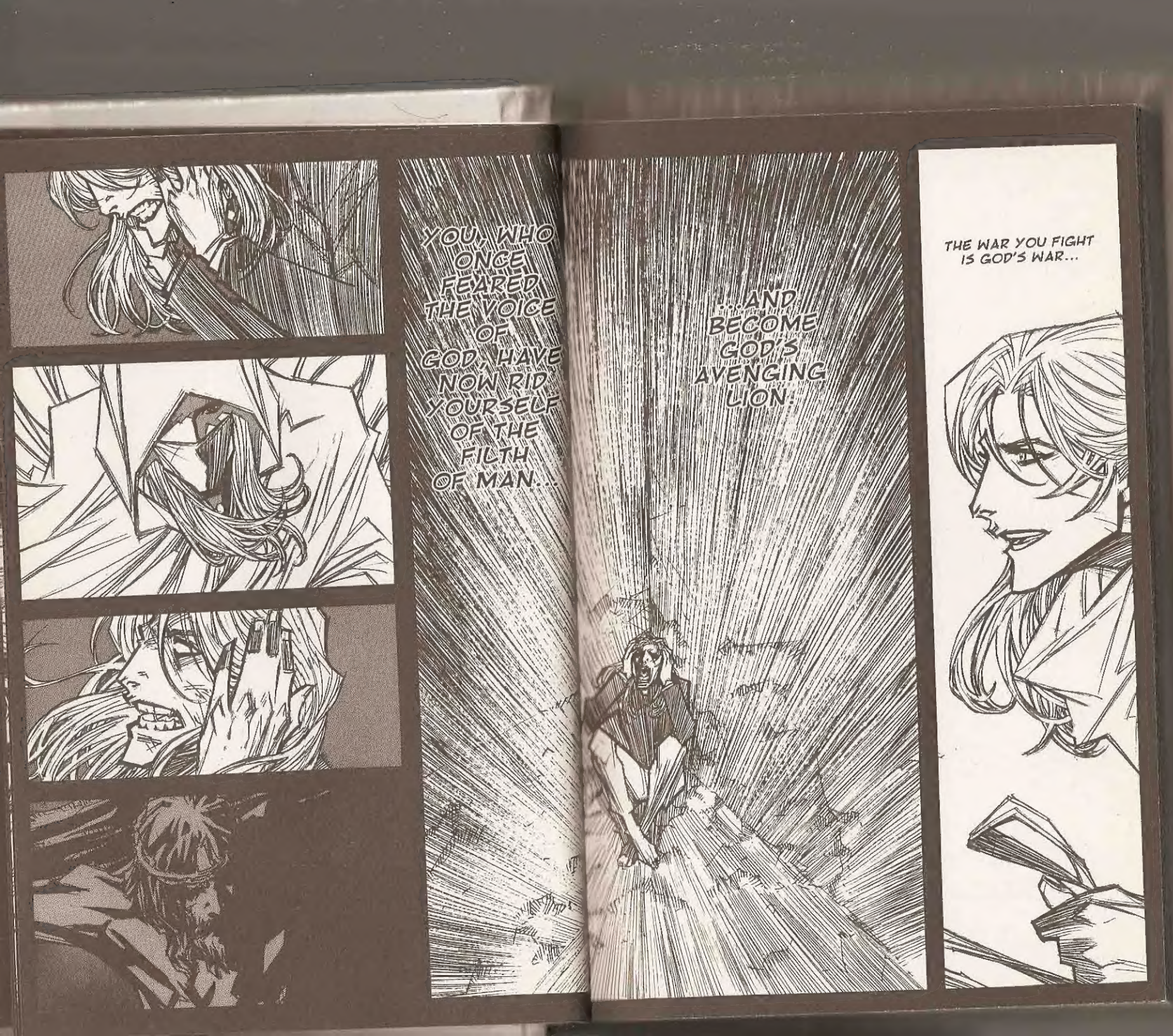
It has not always been easy. Several of our Order have fallen to the heathens. Recently, we found our path blocked by two red men. Baston impressively rid one of them of his unclean soul, but two of our brothers fell and one of the heathens managed to escape. I sense that we have not seen the last of him, and I await his return with eager anticipation.

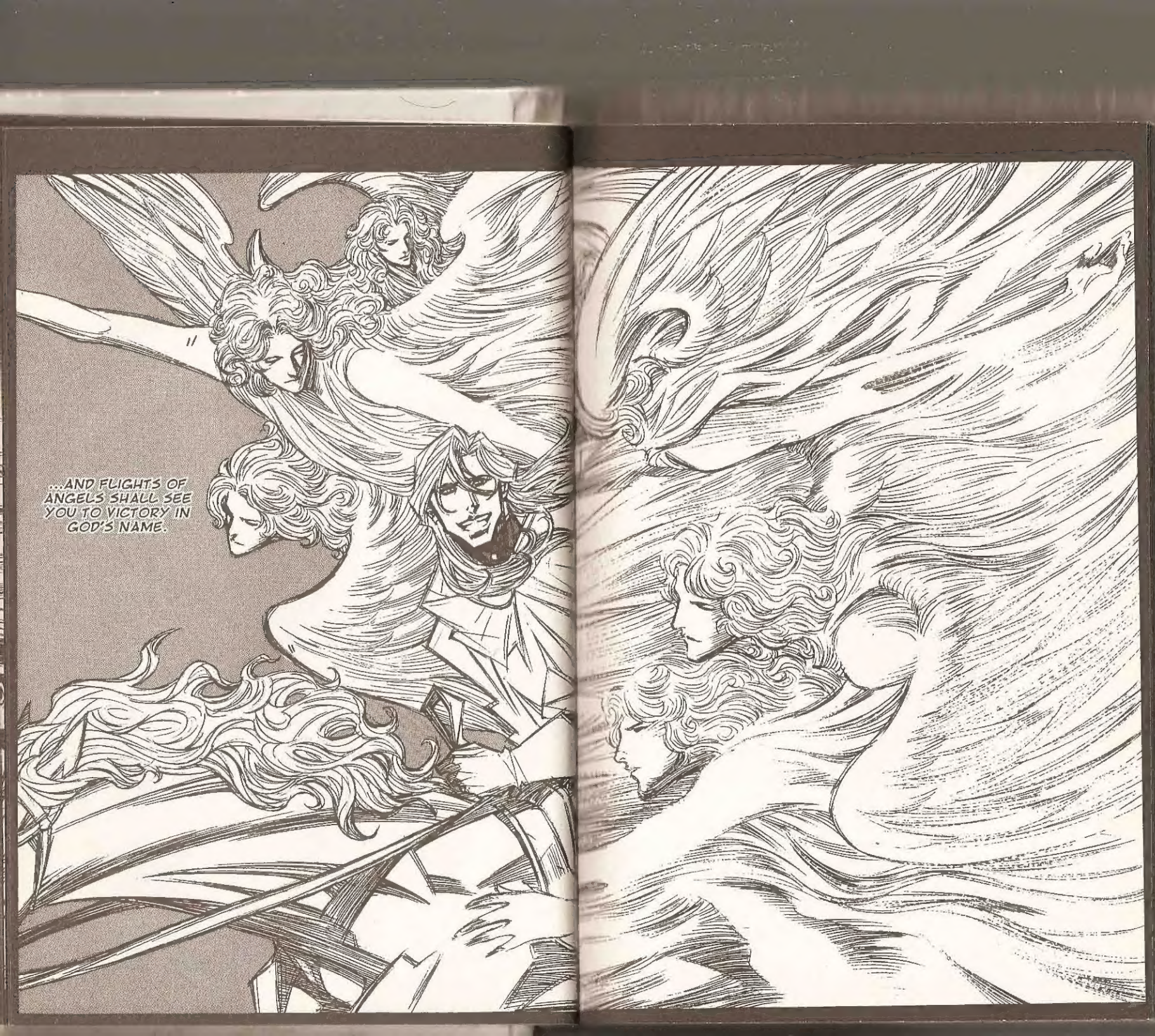
We now make our way to Windtale, a dying town overrun with sin, and led by a wretched man named Dudley. Surely he has been warned of our approach, yet his shameful pride will no doubt be his town's undoing. Windtale will be our new Sodom. A message from God for all souls that have strayed from His path... and a warning to heretics the world over.



THM THM THM
THM THM THM
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S AW-FULLY EARLY FOR GUESTS.
DID MCGILL'S CATTLE GET LOOSE AGAIN?
.....
NEIGH!!

JOSHUA...
GOD HAS ASKED ME TO LET YOU KNOW...
...THAT HE IS SO PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR MEN, WHO ARE FAITHFUL TO HIS WORDS.
-MY BEAUTIFUL SON...


YOU, WHO ONCE FEARED THE VOICE OF GOD, HAVE NOW RID YOURSELF OF THE FILTH OF MAN...
...AND BECOME GOD'S AVENGING LION.
THE WAR YOU FIGHT IS GOD'S WAR...


11
...AND FLIGHTS OF ANGELS SHALL SEE YOU TO VICTORY IN GOD'S NAME.

BAM!
EEEK!!!
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT
A-TAT-A-TAT
THM THM
HUH?
THM THM THM
SLISH!!
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!
THM THM THM

FSHHH!
!!
FOOM!
KA-BOOM!!
AIEEE!!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOIN' ON OUT THERE? BANDITS?
KA-CHAK!!
THM THM THM THM
SHUNK!

GEH ...
GUHEK!!
THERE SHALL BE NO RE-PENTANCE THIS DAY!
THM THM THM
THM THM THM
RMBL RMBL RMBL
CRACK!
BIVAK!!
EEEK!
SNIFF SNIFF...

HM... HM...M...
HE...RE... TICS...
SNIFF SNIFF...
GROOAGH!!
AIIEEEE!!
THE TOWN'S BURNING!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I HEAR GUN-SHOTS!
...!!
GERRY
AS YOU NEED TO HAVE EVERY-THING EXPLAINED TO YOU...
...I'LL LAY IT OUT FOR YOU AS SIMPLY AS I CAN.
DUDLEY...
YOUR KINGDOM IS FALLING.

IF YOU VALUE THAT NECK OF YOURS ...
...YOU'D BEST START RUNNING NOW.
OR, IF YOU ACTUALLY GIVE A SHIT...
...ABOUT THIS SHIT-KICKER EMPIRE YOU'VE BUILT FOR YOUR-SELF...
...YOU CAN STAY HERE AND FIGHT.
NOT THAT IT WOULD MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.
THIS TOWN IS FUCKED.
HYAH!!
MR. DUDLEY!
THAT HELL WOULD DESCEND UPON THIS TOWN...
...MAY HAVE BEEN FORE-ORDAINED.
BUT THE ONE WHO DESTROYED ALL HOPE...

GOOD DAY, MR. DUDLEY!
...WAS YOU.
"HOPE?!
DON'T LECTURE ME ABOUT HOPE!

I WON'T...
I WON'T LET THEM TAKE AWAY WHAT'S MINE ANYMORE!
O'NEIL!!
YEAH, MR. DUDLEY?
GATHER UP EVERY MAN WE HAVE LEFT.
AND BRING ME MY SHOTGUN
THE VILLAGE IS MINE! I WON'T LET THEM TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!!
HEY, NEIL... WHAT YOU GONNA DO?
WE SHOULD RUN WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE.
LOOK AROUND YOU!!
.....
THEY'RE KILLING EVERY-ONE!!
SHIT!! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
IT AIN'T NATURAL!
!!

HAS YOUR CURSE...
...DAMNED US ALL?
TAT-A-TAT!!
STAY CLOS
THOSE BASTARDS ARE STOPPING AT EVERY HOUSE.
THEY' MOR THOROU THAN FUCKI U.S AR
HOW...
HOW CAN THEY ...
...COMMIT SUCH ATROCITIES WITHOUT HESITATION?
THUNK!!
WHAT GROSS MIS-UNDER-STANDING OF SCRIPTURE ...
..COULD POSSIBLY LEAD THEM TO THINK THIS MASSACRE S GOD'S WILL?!

OR MAYBE THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE CLOSEST TO THE TRUE NATURE OF GOD.
EXCUSE ME?
IF OUR RE-INFORCE-MENTS DON'T ARRIVE SOON...
...MAYBE GOD REALLY IS ON THEIR SIDE.
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT!
TUP!
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE LIVES...
...THAT WILL BE MORE HELPFUL THAN PRAYER
HAAAHH!!
BANG!
BANG!
HURK!
GUAGHH!!

THUD!
TAK
SHERIFF
FATHER ANTOINE!!
WE'VE LOCKED DOWN THE EAST AND WEST ENTRANCES ...
.. BUT SOME OF THE TOWNS-PEOPLE HAVE STARTED TO REBEL.
FATHER JOSHUA TOLD US TO FINISH THE PURI-FICATION...
... BEFORE THE NOON MASS BEGINS.
THESE PEOPLE HAVE SPAT ON THE NAME OF GOD. THE LORD WILL NOT PROTECT THEM.
THEIR PITIFUL PROTESTATIONS CANNOT STAND AGAINST THE SWORD OF RIGHTEOUS-NESS.

!
DO NOT FORGET THE REASON WHY WE'RE CALLED THE SWORD OF MICHAEL.
CLEMENZA, MARIO.
...TO BLIND OUR EYES AND FOLLOW GOD'S VOICE.
"BUT IF YOU DO WRONG, BE AFRAID, FOR HE DOES NOT BEAR THE SWORD FOR NOTHING."
"HE IS GOD'S SERVANT, AN AGENT OF WRATH TO BRING PUNISHMENT ON THE WRONG-DOER"
...BUT I CANNOT SEE ANY-THING TO SUGGEST ...
WHAT DO MY EYES FAIL TO SEE?
FORGIVE MY WEAK-NESS, FATHER JOSHUA ....

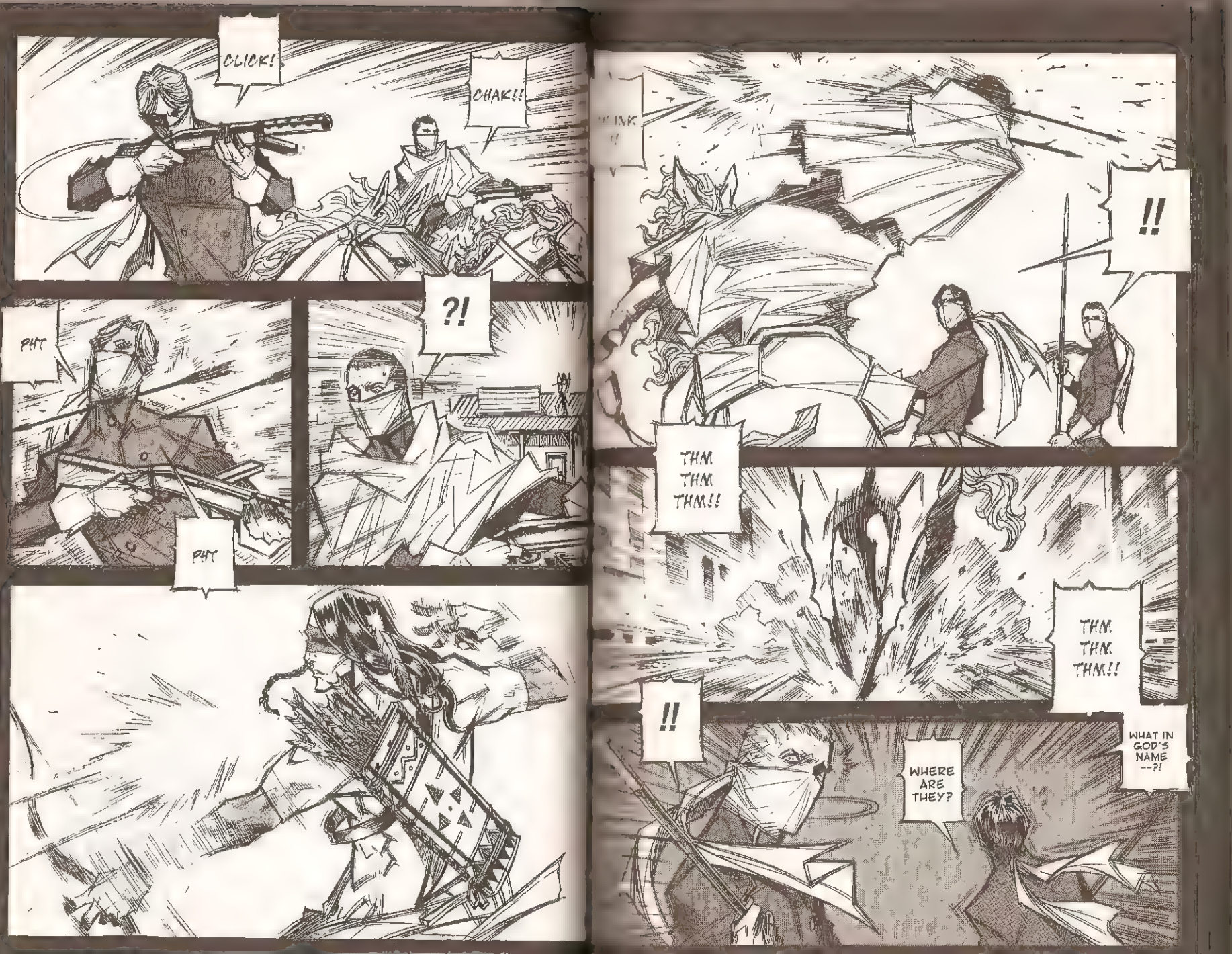
IN OUR MISSION, WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO SEE, HEAR, OR DECIDE.
WE ARE CHOSEN AS GOD'S IN-STRUMENTS-- WE LIVE, DIE AND KILL ACCORDING TO HIS WILL.
HEY, JAKE!!
OVER HERE!
WOMEN AND CHILDREN, GET INSIDE, NOW!!
MY BABY!
BE CAREFUL ...

DON'T WORRY, HONEY.
WE'LL BE SAFE HERE.
PETER TOLD ME THAT THEY'RE SOME KINDA PRIESTS.
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?!
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?! HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME PRIESTS ARE KILLING THE FOLK OF WINDTALE?
BUT WHY?
IT CAIN'T BE TRUE!
I'M SURE THEY'RE BANDITS FROM THE MOUNTAINS, OR MAYBE DESERTERS FROM A CAVALRY!
DAMN.
YOU STILL THINK SO AFTER WHAT YOU'VE SEEN?
IT'S A GOD-DAMN MASSACRE !!!
AT THIS RATE, EVERYONE WILL BE KILLED.
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS VILLAGE!
YOU MAY LEAVE RIGHT NOW WITH YOUR FAMILY, IF YOU WISH.
BUT WHEN THIS IS OVER, IF YOU EVER TRY TO COME BACK TO WINDTALE...
...YOU AND YOUR FAMILY WILL NO LONGER BE WELCOME HERE.

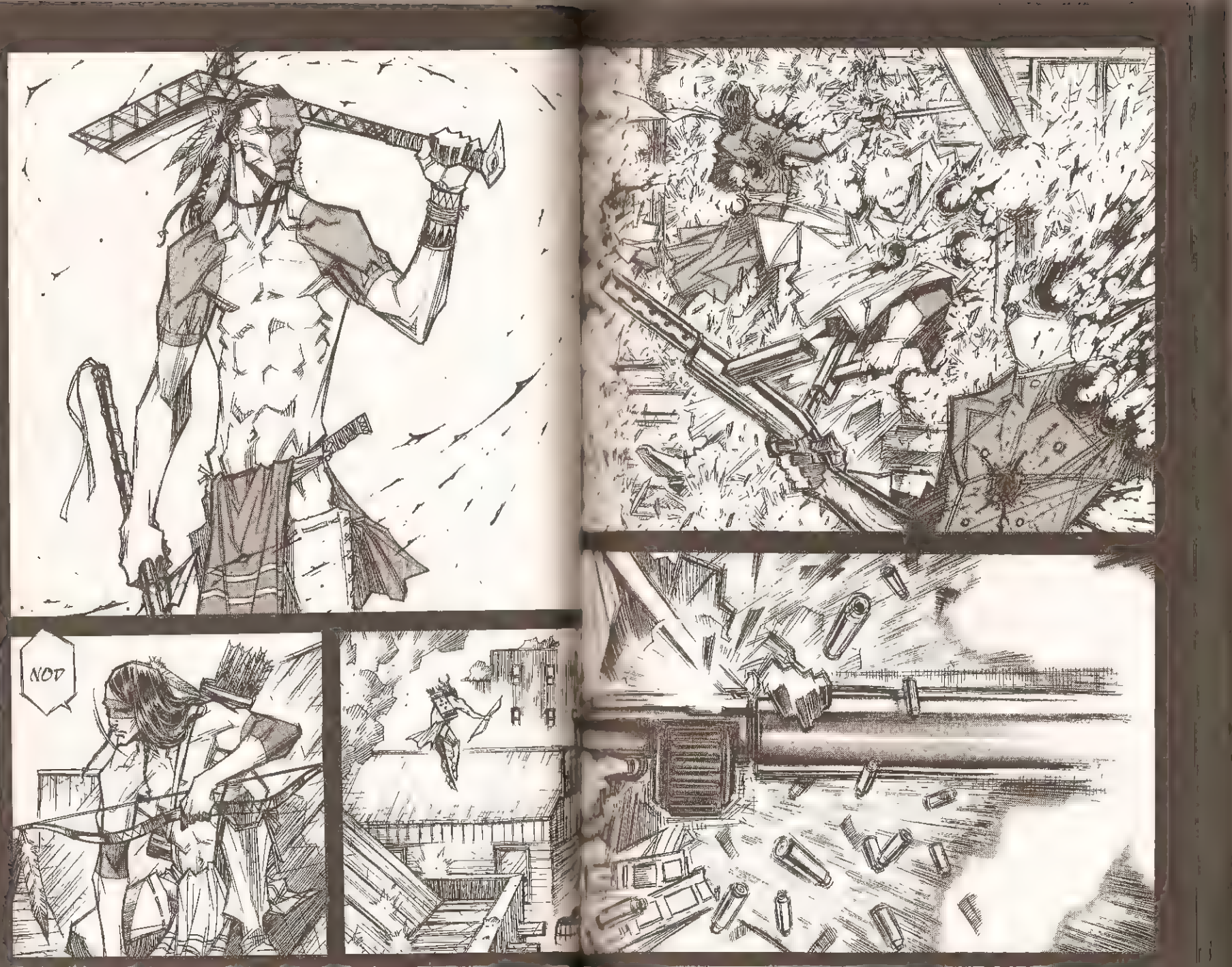
MR. DUDLEY...
I WAS ONLY...
ED!
SHUT UP AND LISTEN GOOD!!
IF EVERY-ONE JUST THOUGHT OF WINDTALE AS A TEMPORARY HOME WHILE THEY MINED FOR GOLD...
...THEY WOULDN'T BE DEFENDING THIS PLACE WITH THEIR LIVES, WOULD THEY?
YOU RAISED YOUR FAMILY HERE, S- I'M SUR- YOU FEE- THE SAM- WAY
ANYONE WHO'S AFRAID MAY LEAVE IF THEY WANT TO!
OUR TOW- HAS NO ROOM FO- COWARD- JUST LI- WE HAVE ROOM FO- NIGGERS INDIANS
I AIN'T ABOUT TO GIVE UP ALL WE'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD. NOW WHO'S WITH ME?!
CLOP CLOP CLOP!
!!
.....

TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!!
HUH?
.....
EEEK!
...!
?
.....
WHAT'S WRONG, BROTHER G.RARD?
.....!!
GI-GIRARD!!
ADAM!!
NOT MY ADAM!!
BE FOR-GIVEN...
...AND BE PURIFIED!
...
T-THUD!!
EEEEK!!

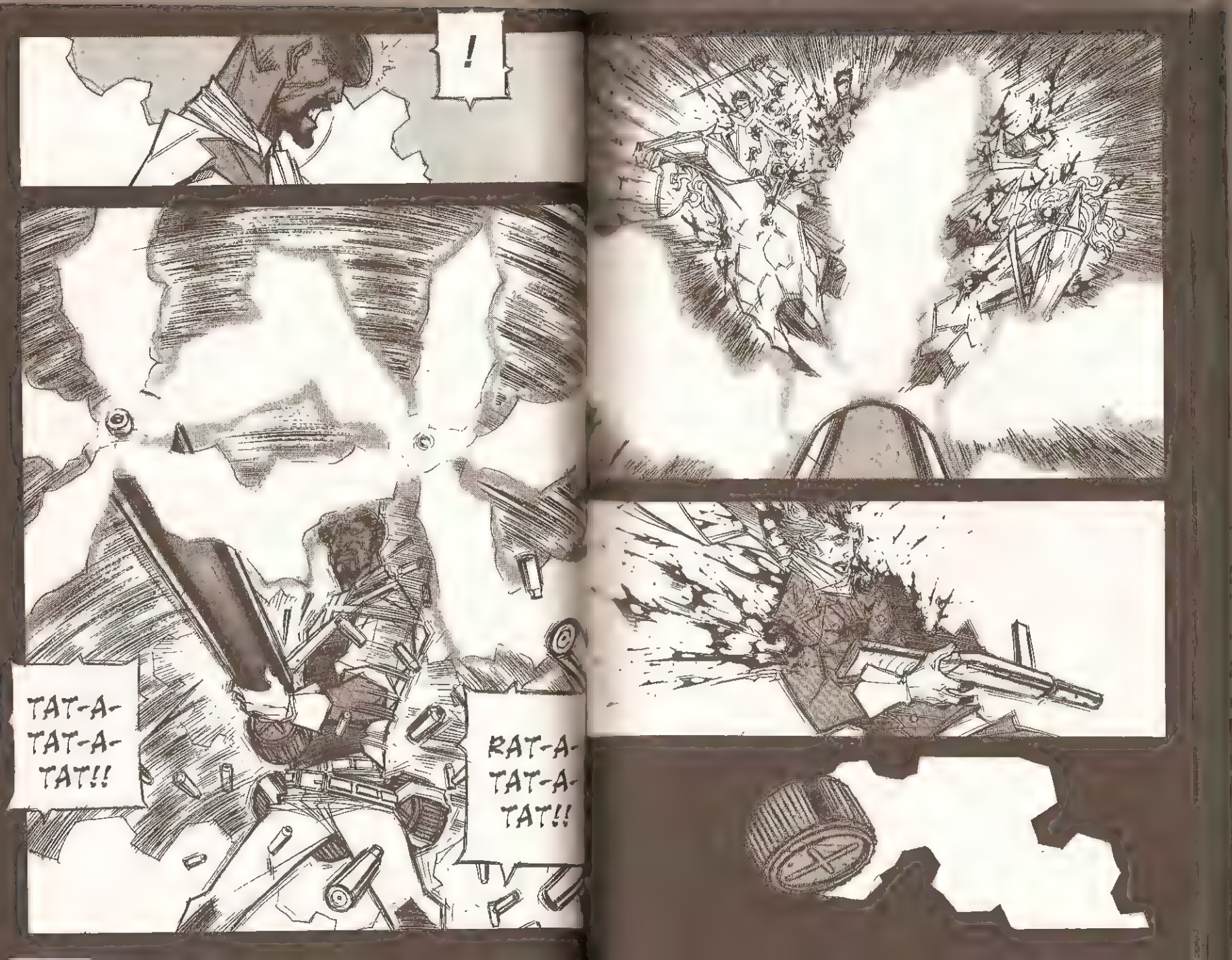
T.N.D


CLICK!
CHAK!!
PHT
?!
PHT
!!
THM THM THM!!
THM THM THM!!
!!
WHERE ARE THEY?
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME --?!

PHEW!!
HYAH!
THWACK !!
TMP
SHUK!!


NOD

CLICK !!
CHAK!!
RAT-A-TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT-A!!
TAT TAT TAT TAT
AT-A-AT-A-AT!!
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!
A-TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT !!
PHT
PHT
PHT
PHT
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!
TINK
TINK


!
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!
RAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!

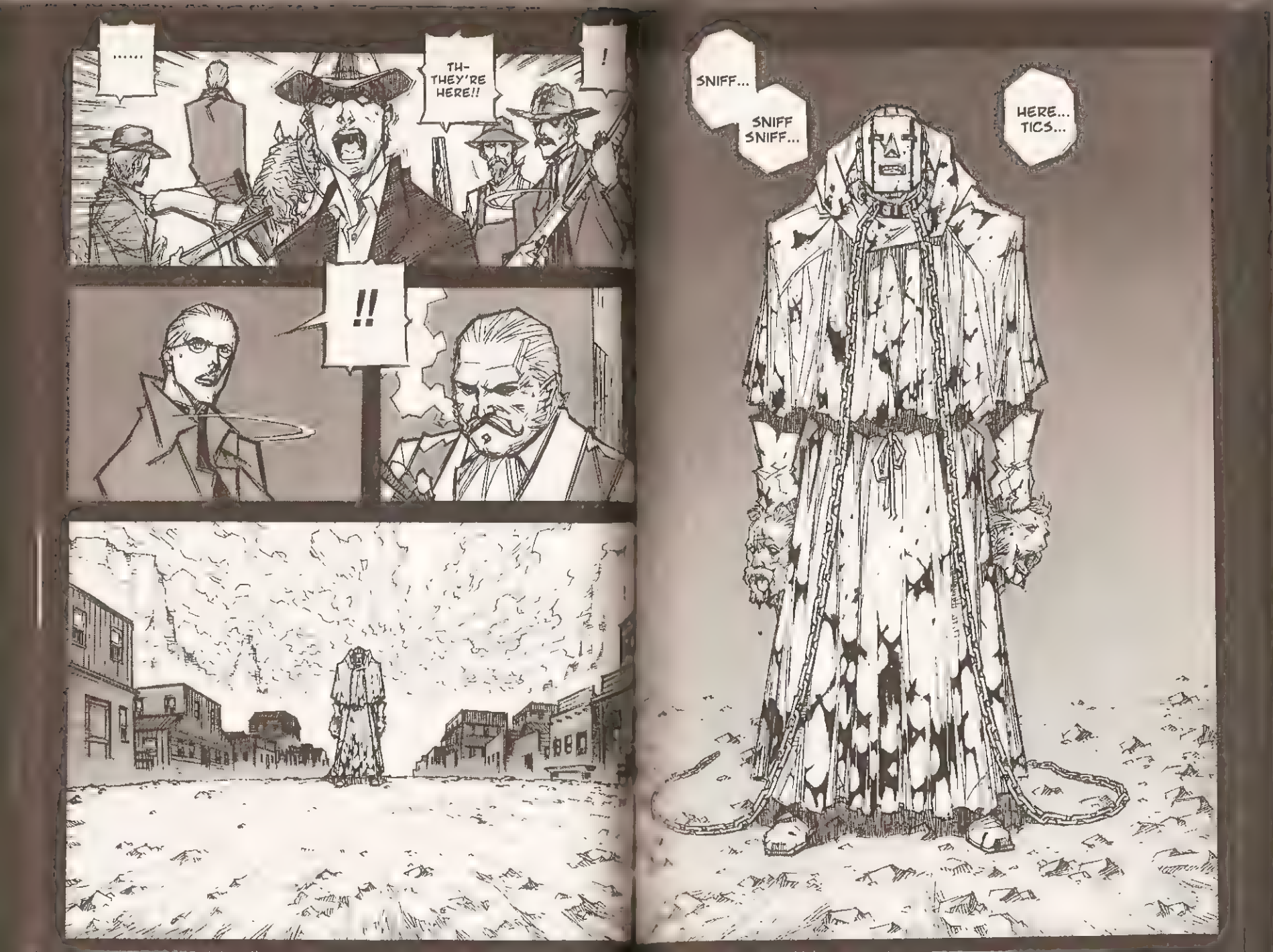
!
SOMEONE ...
...HAS DARED TURN THEIR SWORD AGA.NST THE AGENTS OF GOD.
TO DENY THE PURIFICATION OF THIS UNHOLY LAND...
DO THEY NOT FEAR FACING GOD ON THE DAY OF JUDG-MENT?
FIND THEM!
HYA!
!!

PHWAT!
WAIT, MARIO.
CLEMEN-ZA!
!!
Y-YOU--!!
I ONCE MET A HEATHEN WHO USED SUCH A DAGGER.
DO YOU... KNOW HIM?

SURE, I DO.
HE SAVED MY LIFE MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT
HE WAS A VERY DEAR FRIEND OF MINE!

CLICK!
CHAK!
CLICK!
WAIT!!
DON'T SHOOT!
HOLD FIRE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO LANCE?
WE HAVE NO TIME!
YOU HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN, NOW!
WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, FATHER.
!
WE ALL KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE HERE.
EVERY MAN HERE IS PREPARED TO DO WHAT IT TAKES...
...TO PROTECT NOT JUST WINDTALE, BUT WHAT IT REPRESENTS.

...
IT'S ONLY NATURAL TO FIGHT AND DIE ..
...FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN.
...
AS A MAN OF THE CLOTH, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW...
...THE VIRTUE OF FIGHTING FOR YOUR BELIEFS.
IF YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT THIS CITY AND ITS PEOPLE, MR. DUDLEY...
...YOU'LL HELP AS MANY PEOPLE ESCAPE FROM HERE AS YOU CAN.
...HAVE BEEN TERRIBLE AND DESTRUCTIVE.
BUT THEY ARE NOT THE MEN I TRIED TO WARN YOU ABOUT BEFORE.
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF ARGUING WITH YOU ON MATTERS OF FAITH
...BUT I WANT TO MAKE THIS CLEAR.
THE GREATEST SIN OF CHRISTIANS ...
...IS THAT WE HAVE ALLOWED OUR FAITH TO BLIND US, AND USED IT TO JUSTIFY COUNTLESS WARS.
SOON THEY WILL ARRIVE TO PURIFY THIS LAND FOR THE COMING OF THEIR MASTER...
...AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, NO ONE WILL SURVIVE.

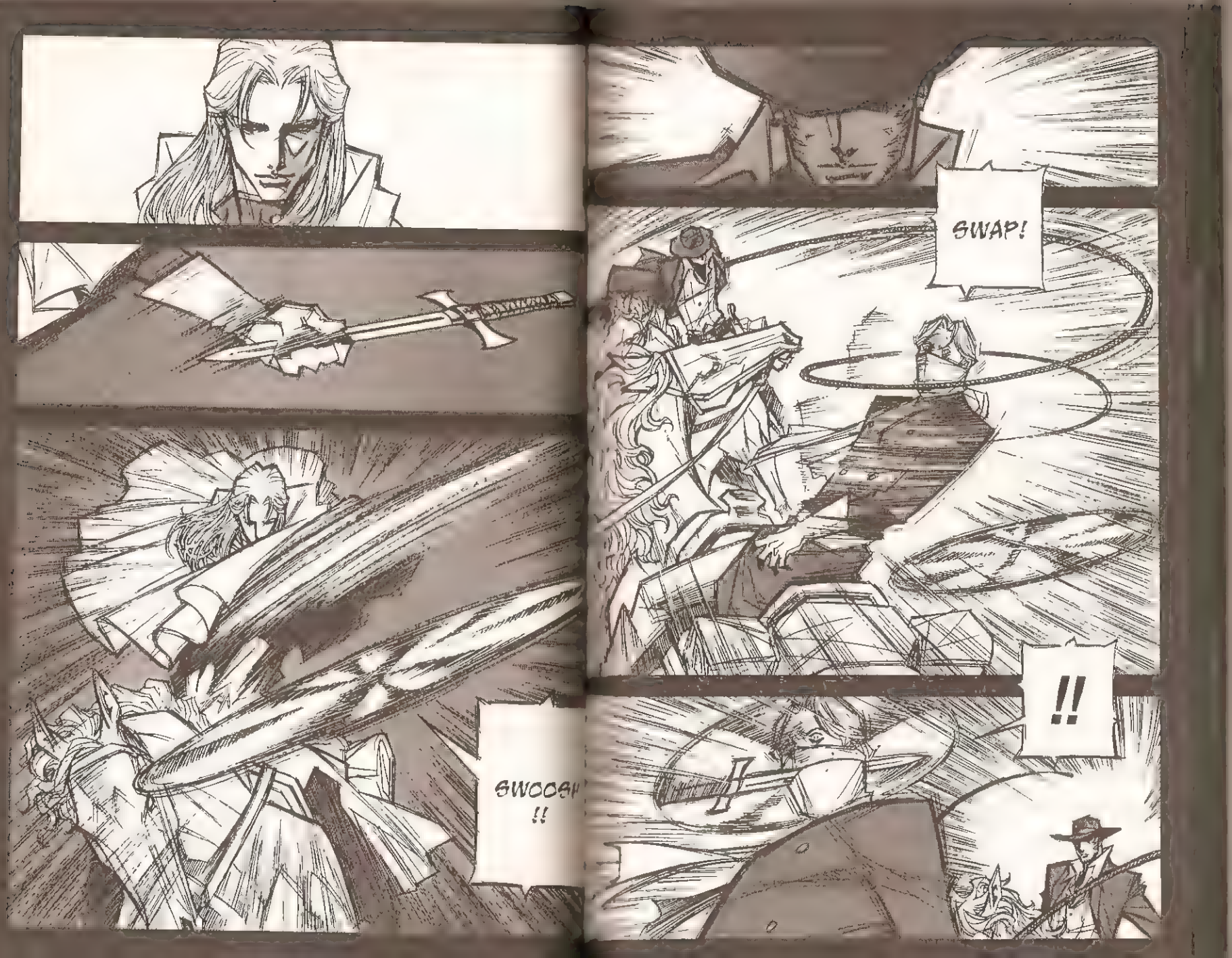

.....
TH-THEY'RE HERE!!
!
!!
SNIFF...
SNIFF SNIFF...
HERE... TICS...

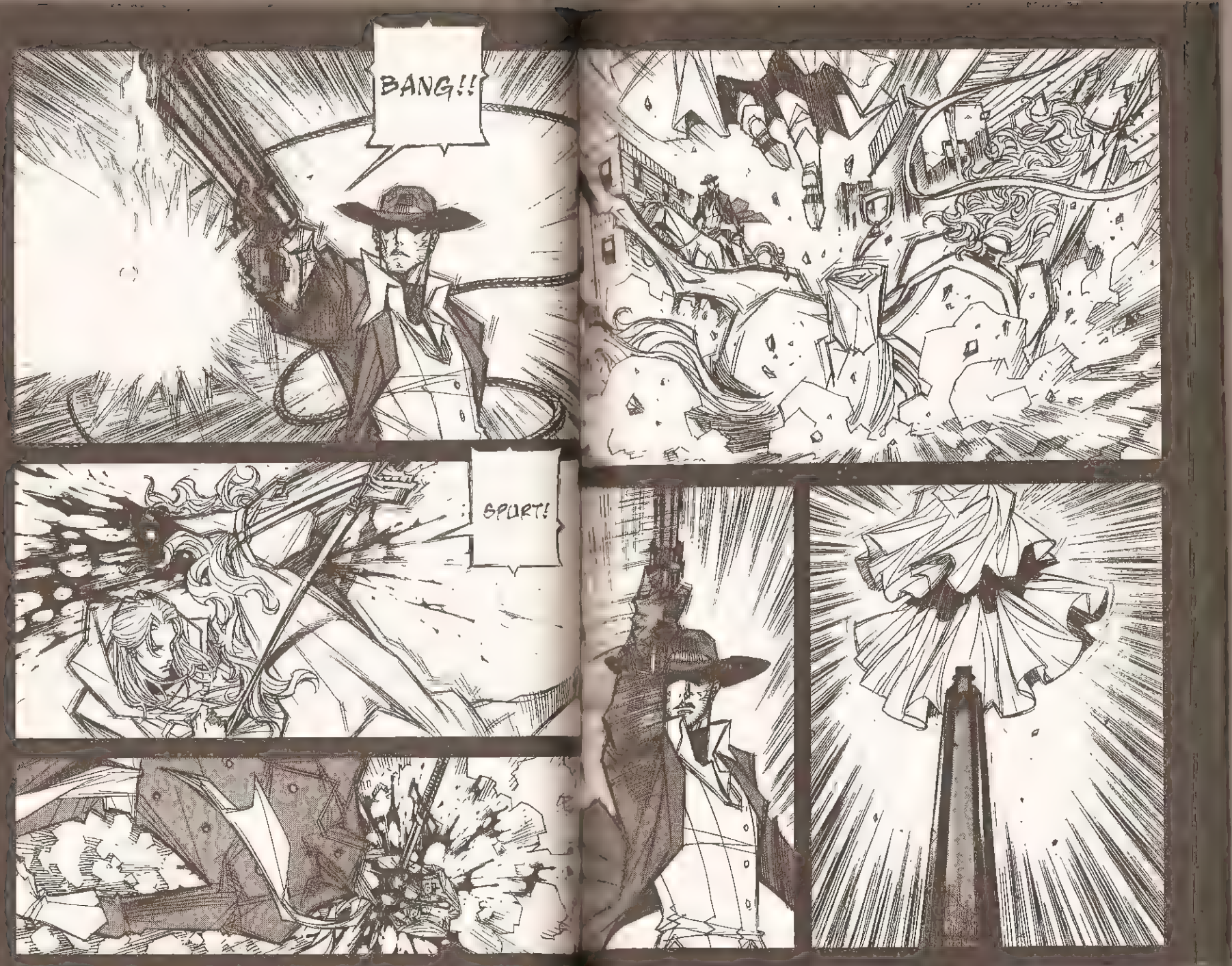
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, YOU FOOLS!!
OPEN FIRE!!
CLICK
CHAK
!
.....
?!
WAIT!!
SNIFF ...
SNIFF SNIFF ....
!

PHP!
NGGH!!
SHUNK!
.....
!
ARE YOU AFTER ME? HOW AMUSING.
AFTER ALL THIS TIME...
...I STILL REMEMBER THE SMELL OF A HEATHEN.

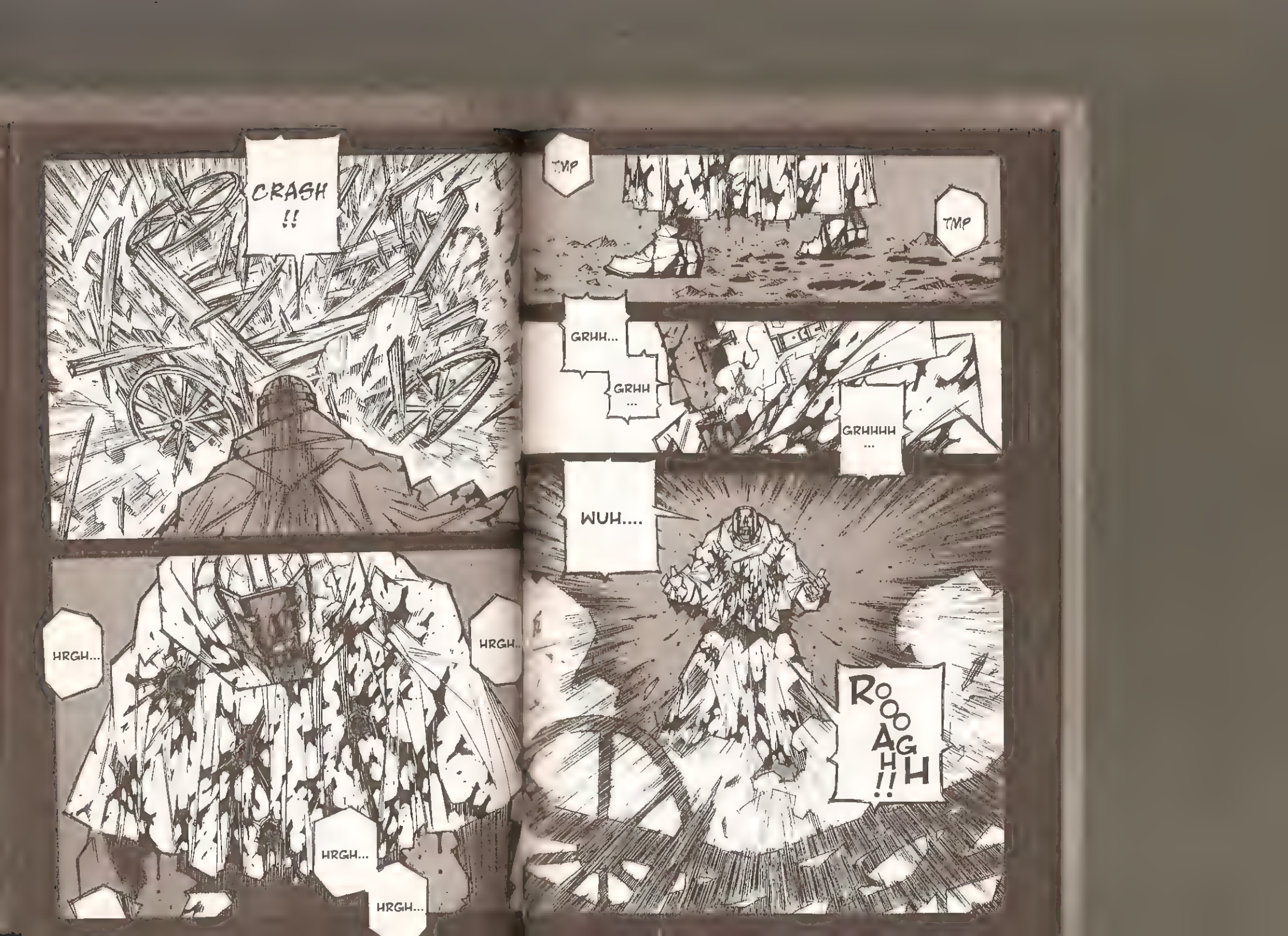
I ONCE KILLED A HEATHEN BEAST THAT SMELLED JUST LIKE YOU.
!!

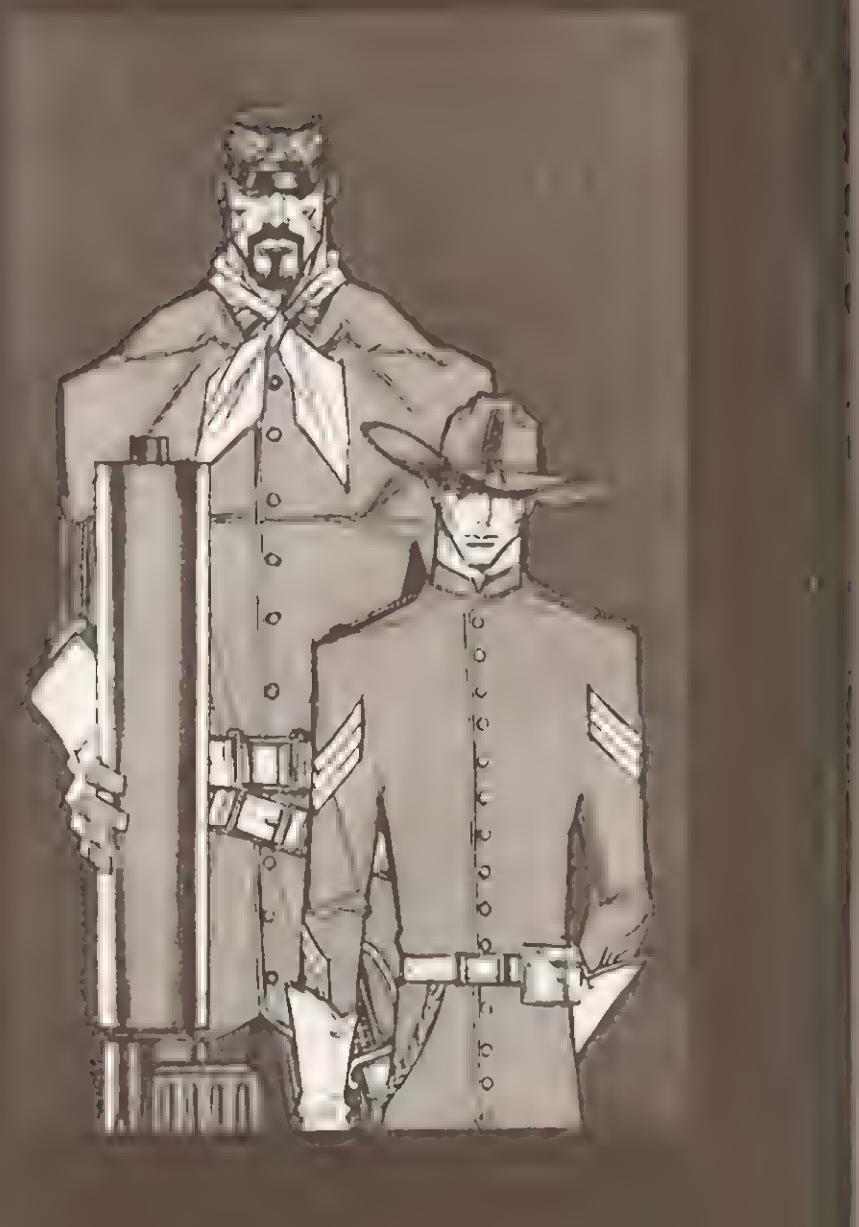
WHIP!
HYURGH!!
NGGGH!

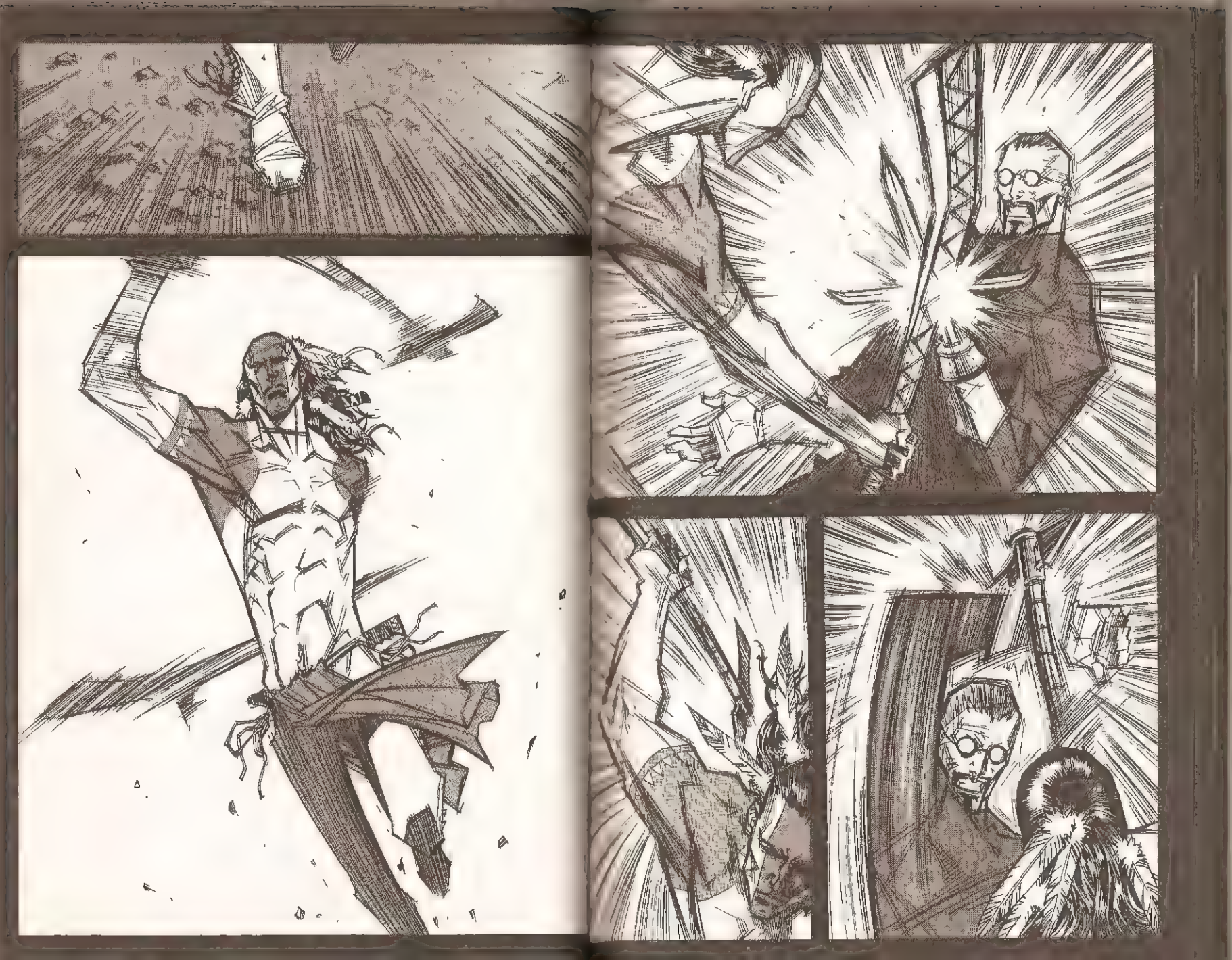

SWAP!
!!
SWOOSH
!!

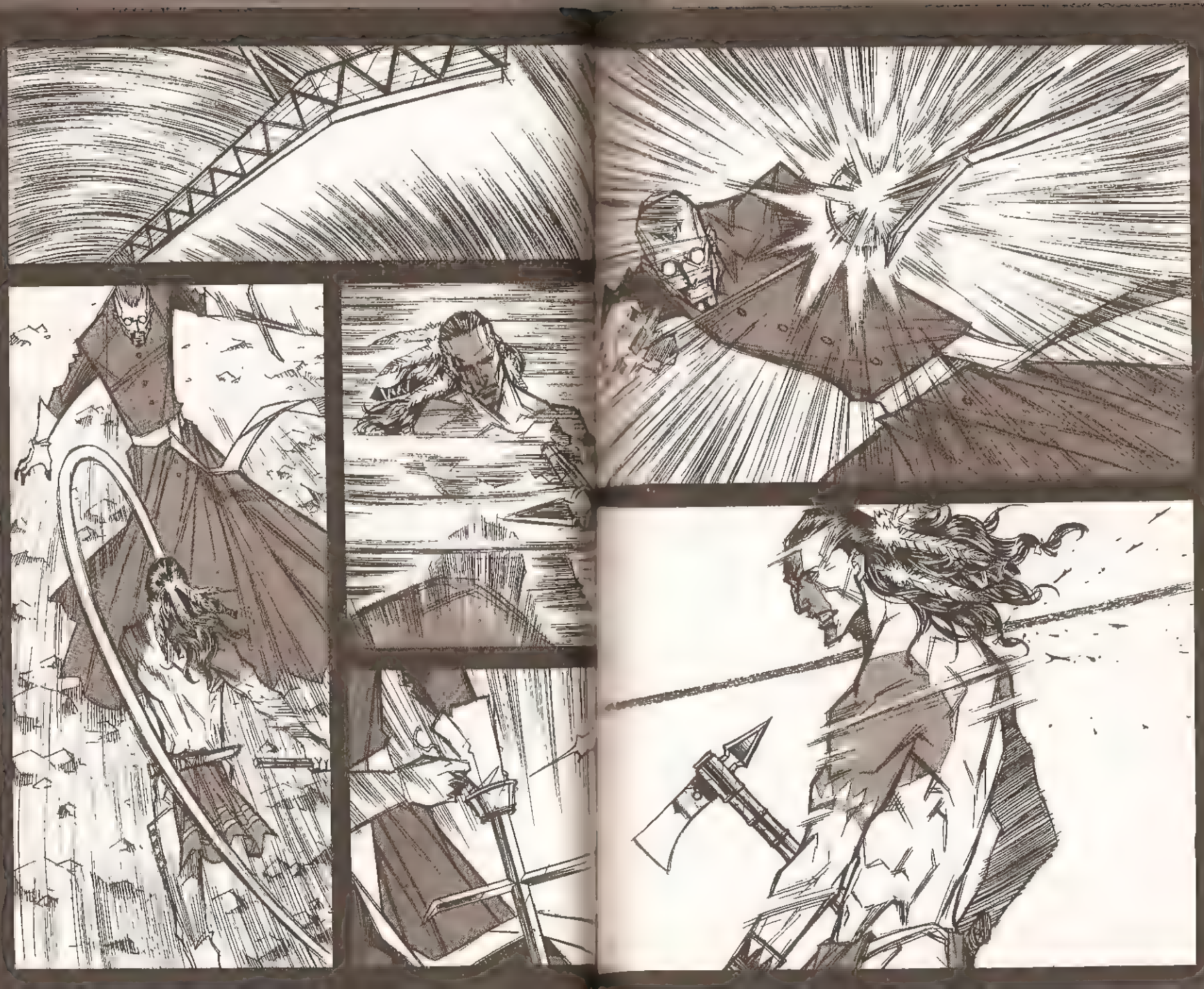

BANG!!
SPURT!

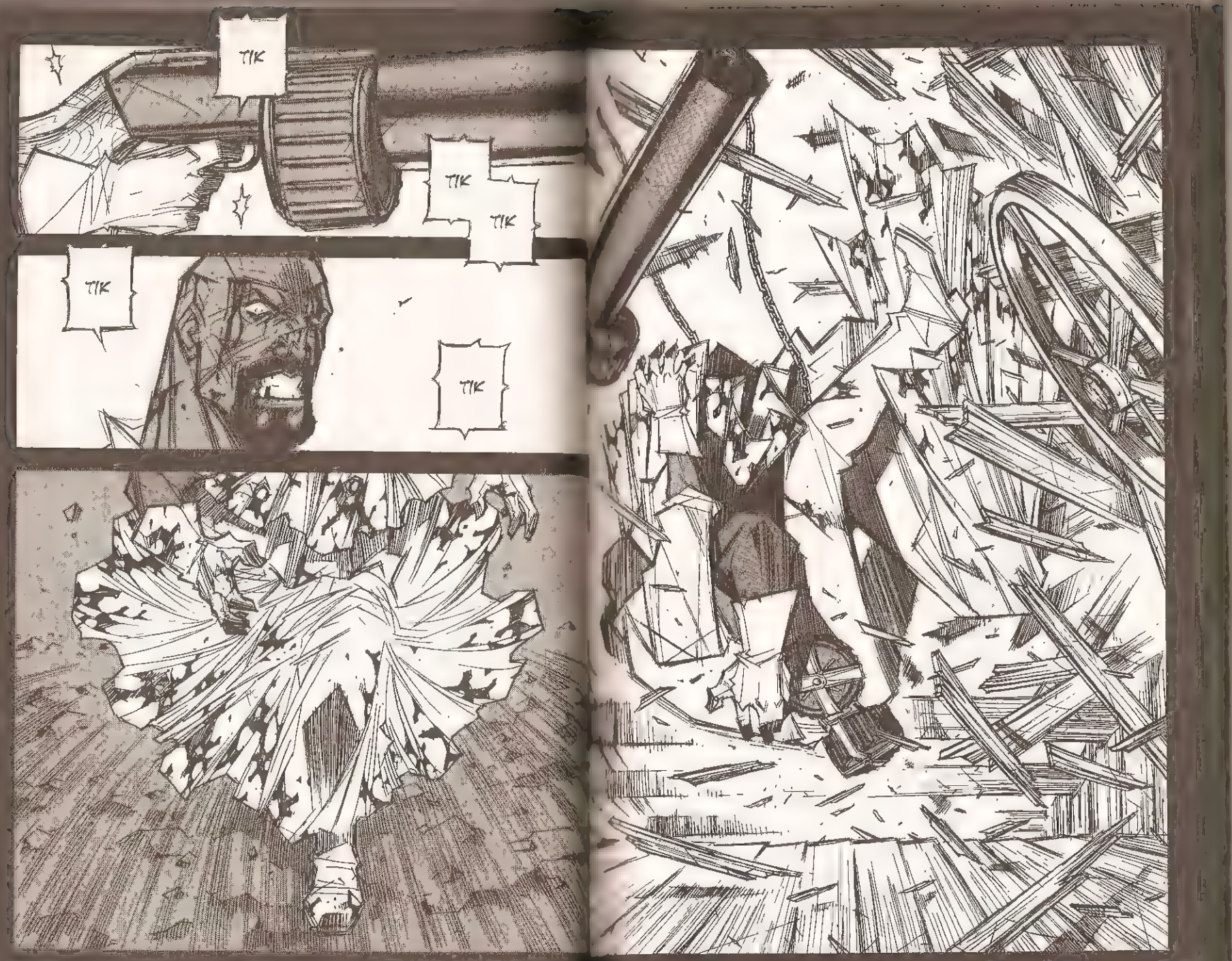
BANG!
PHT!
!!


CRASH !!
TMP
TMP
GRHH...
GRHH ...
GRHHHH ...
WUH....
ROOOAGHH !!
HRGH...
HRGH...
HRGH...
HRGH...





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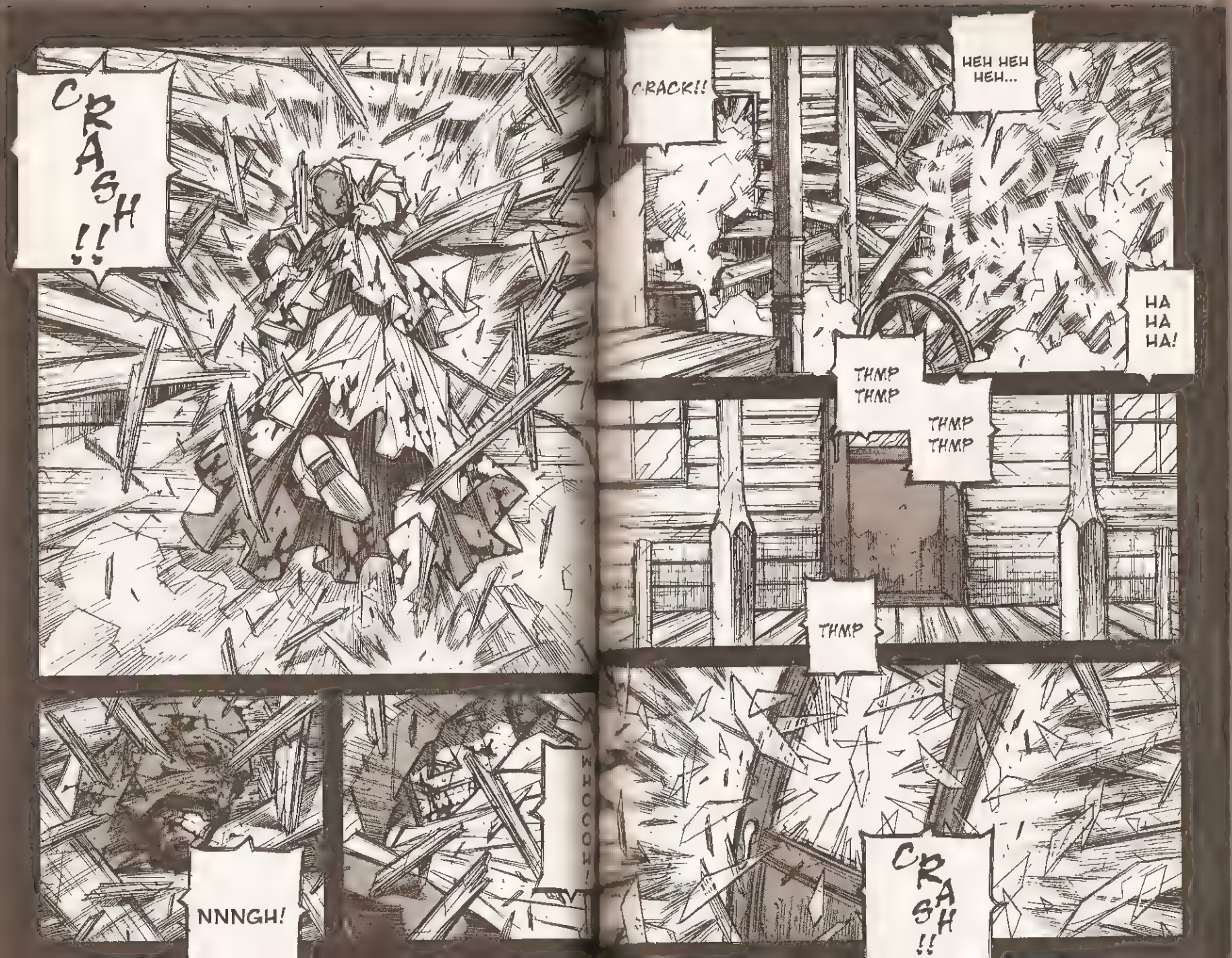
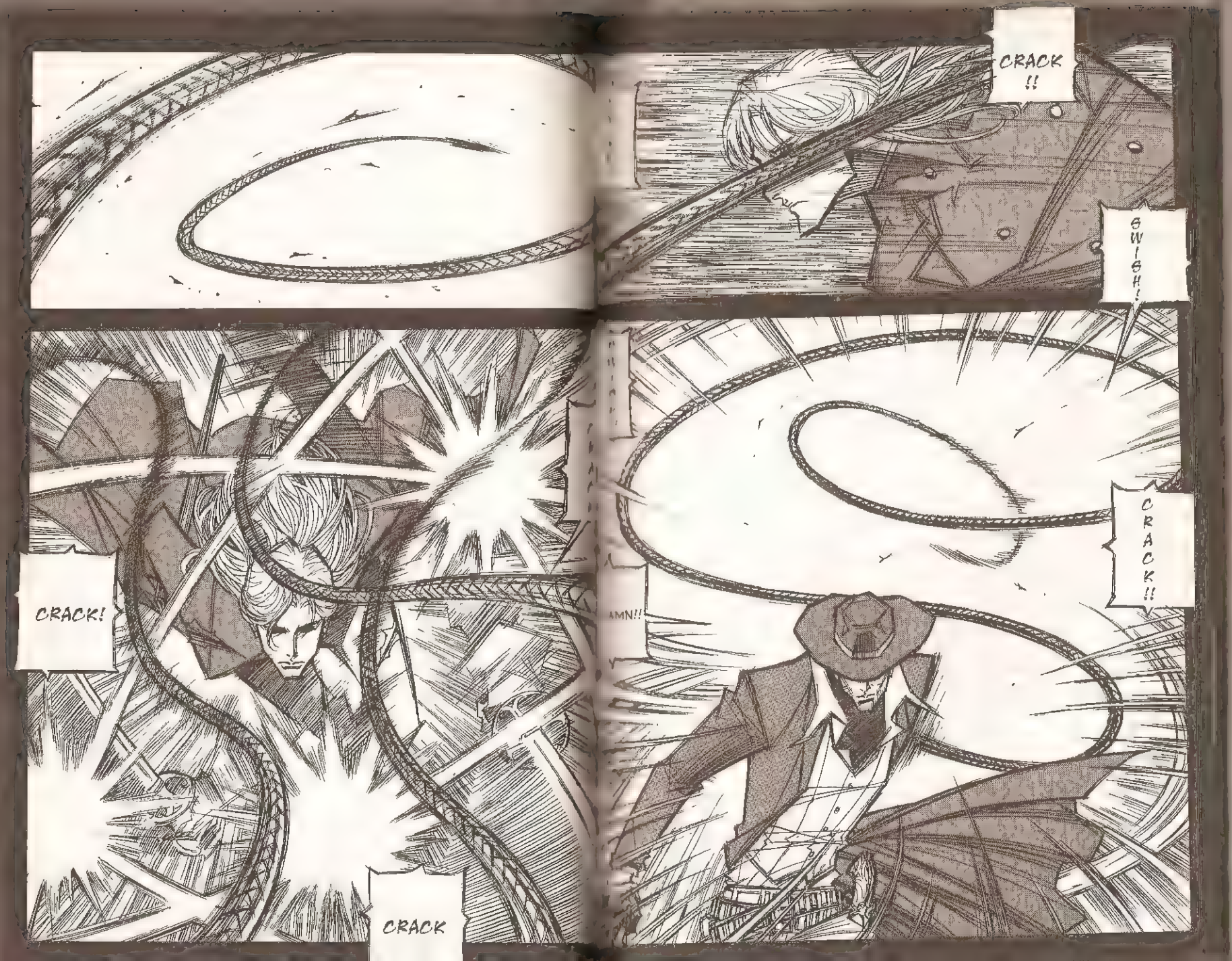
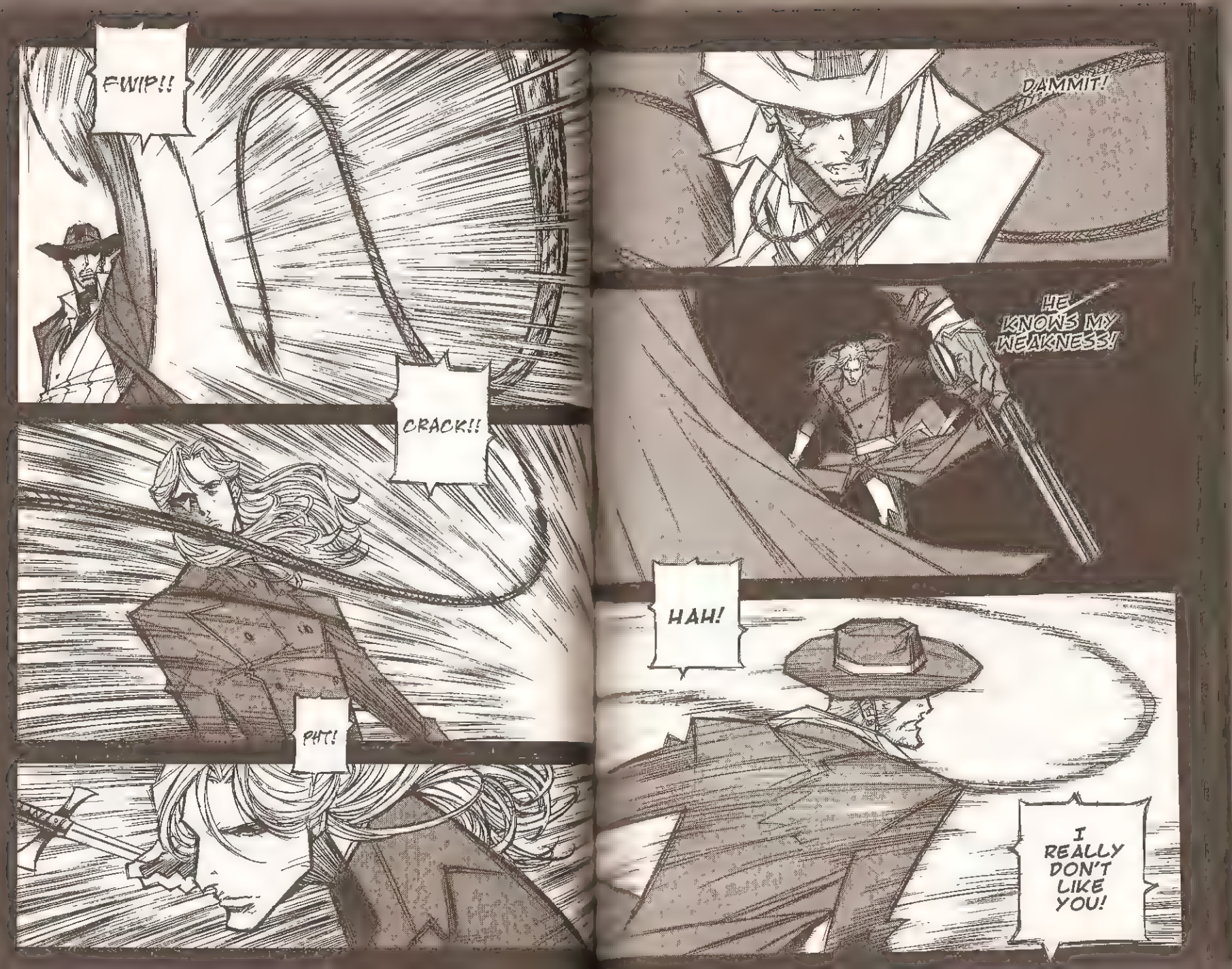
TIK
TIK


CRASH!!
CRACK!!
HEH HEH HEH...
HA HA HA!
THMP THMP
THMP THMP
THMP
NNNGH!
SHOOOH
CRASH!!

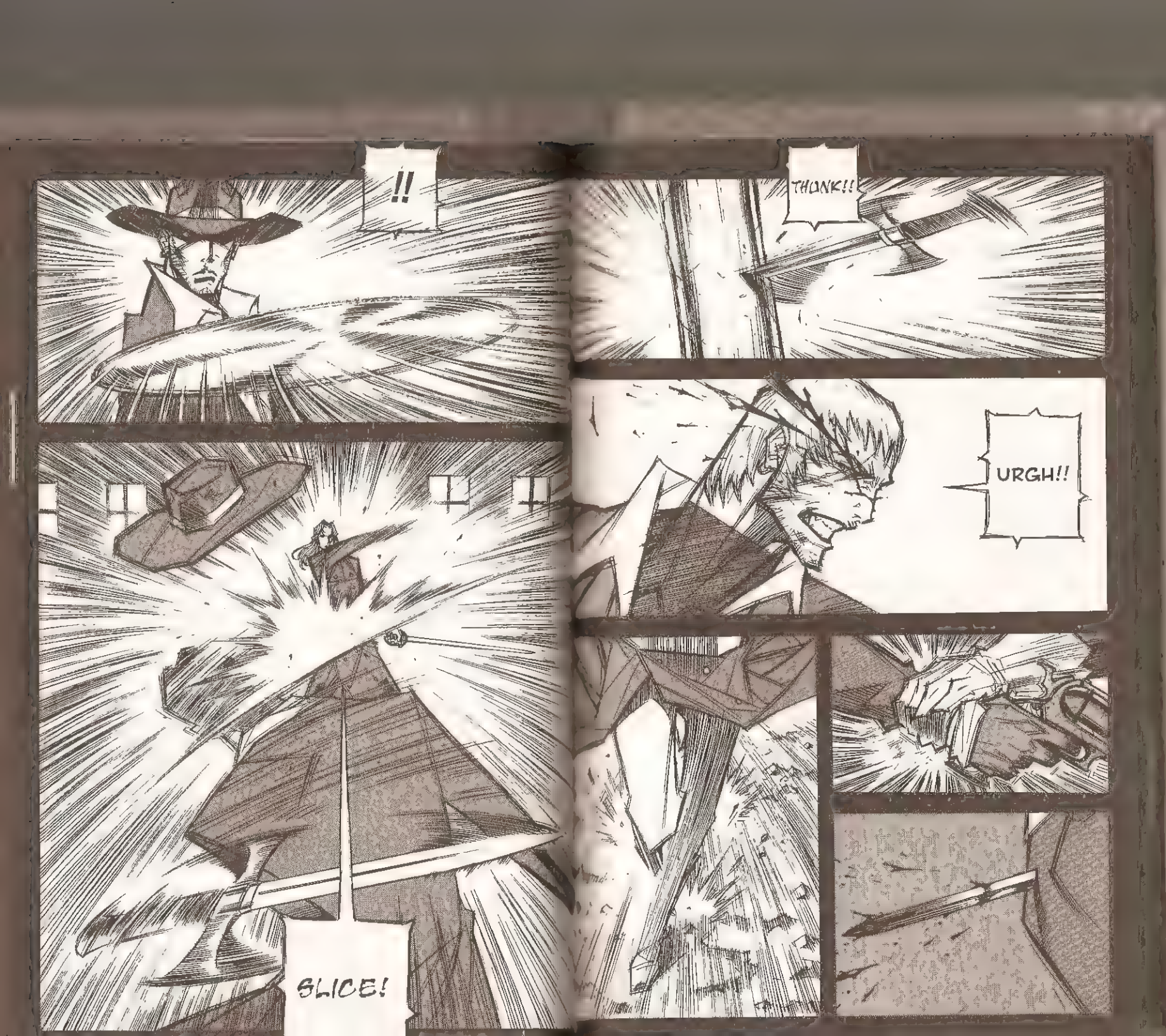
OHH
DRIP
DRIP
KRGH...
!!

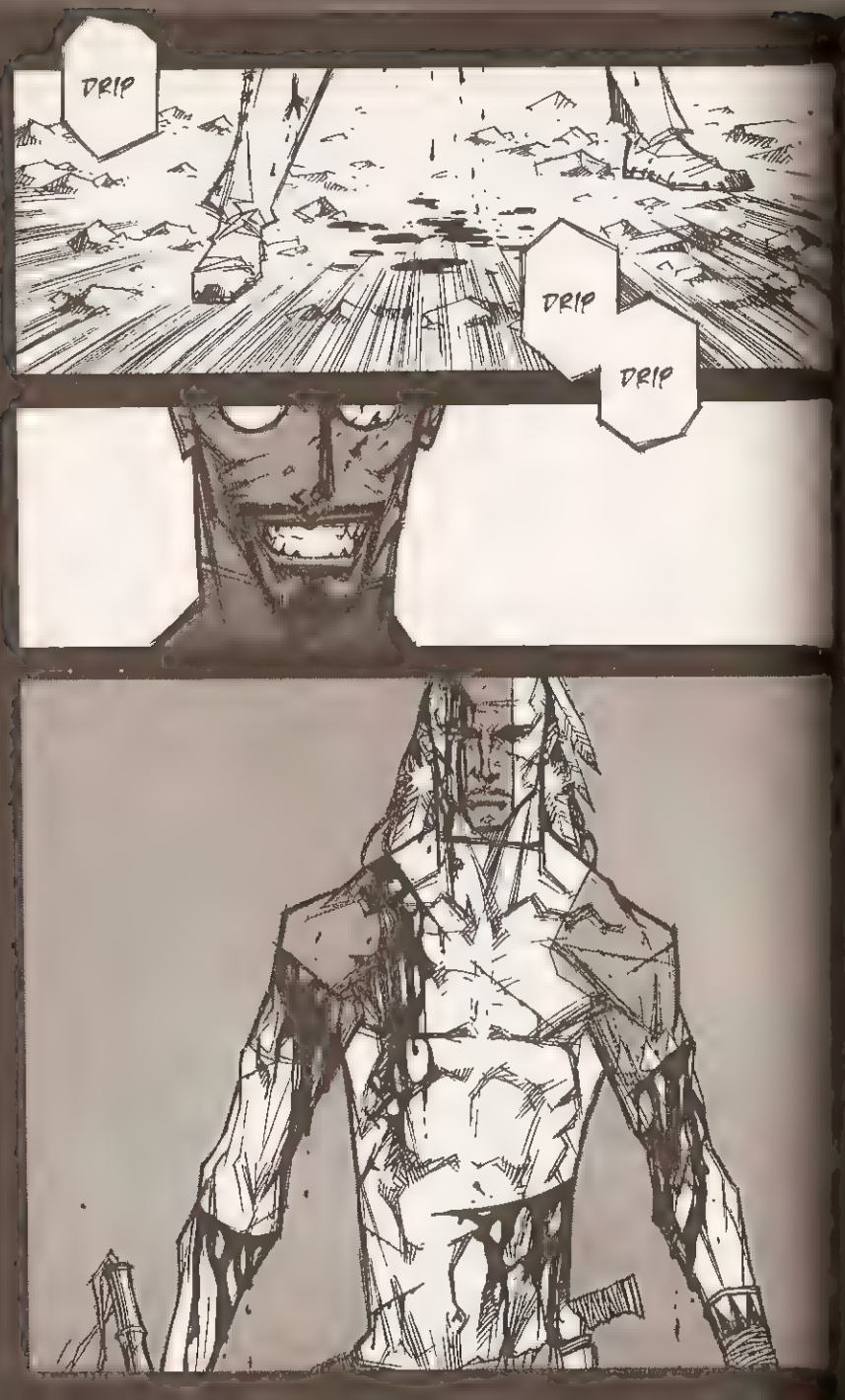
WROOARH !!!
KRAK!!
HEH HEH HEH ...

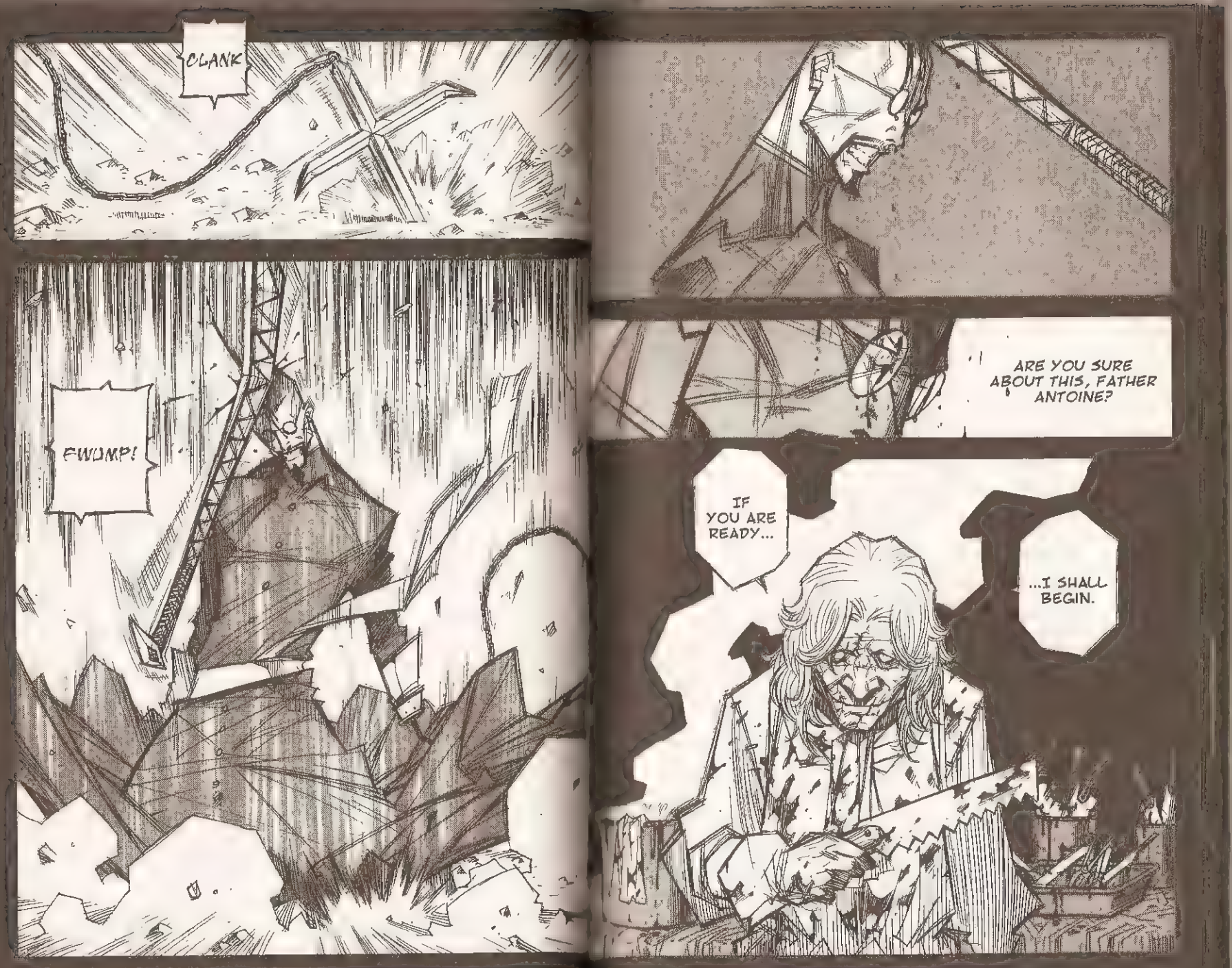

CRACK !!
SWISH!
CRACK!!
AMN!!
CRACK!
CRACK


FWIP!!
CRACK!!
PHT!
DAMMIT!
HE KNOWS MY WEAKNESS!
HAH!
I REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU!

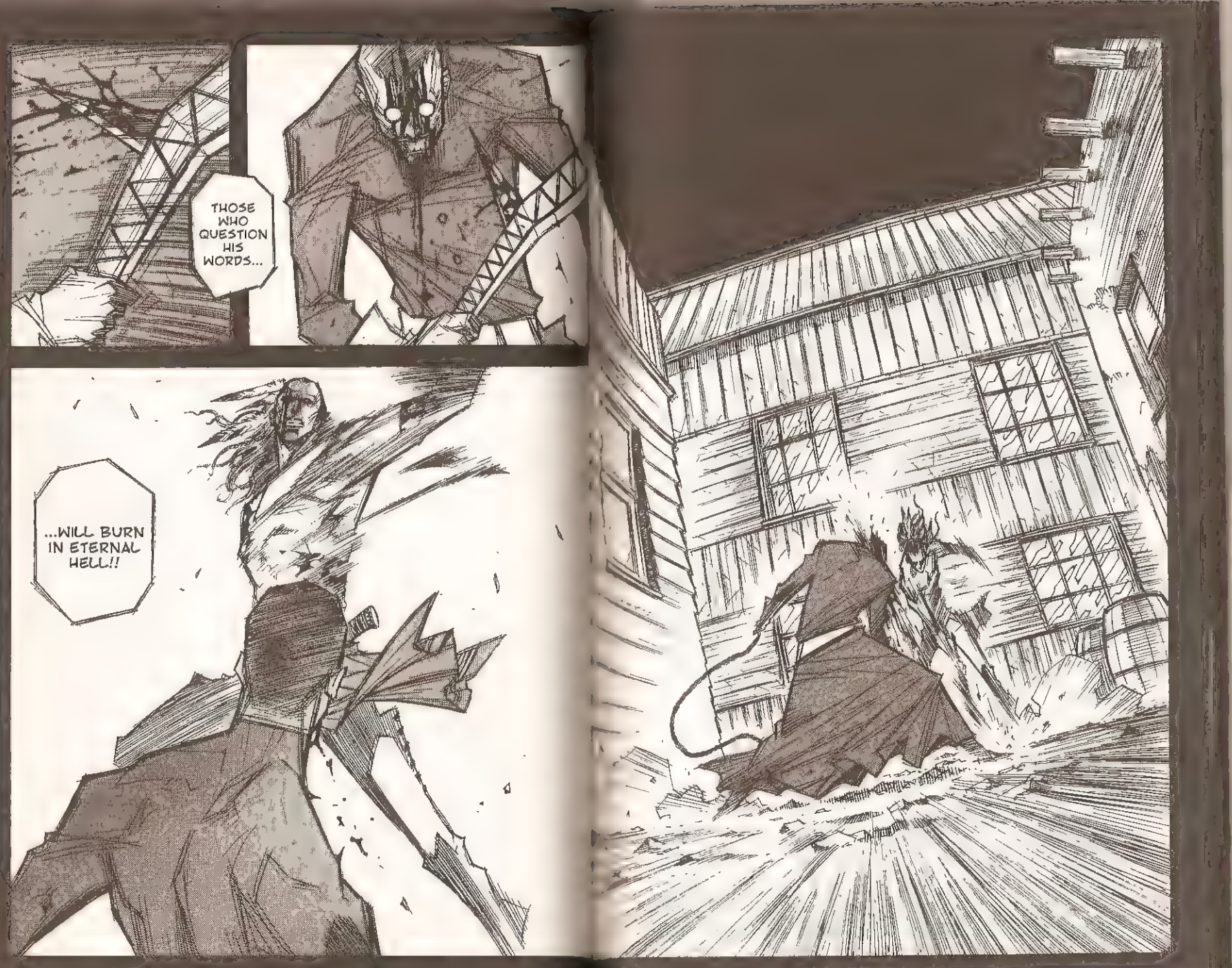
PHT!
CLICK!
WHOOSH !!
PHT!!
SWISH !!
WHAM


!!
THUNK!!
URGH!!
SLICE!

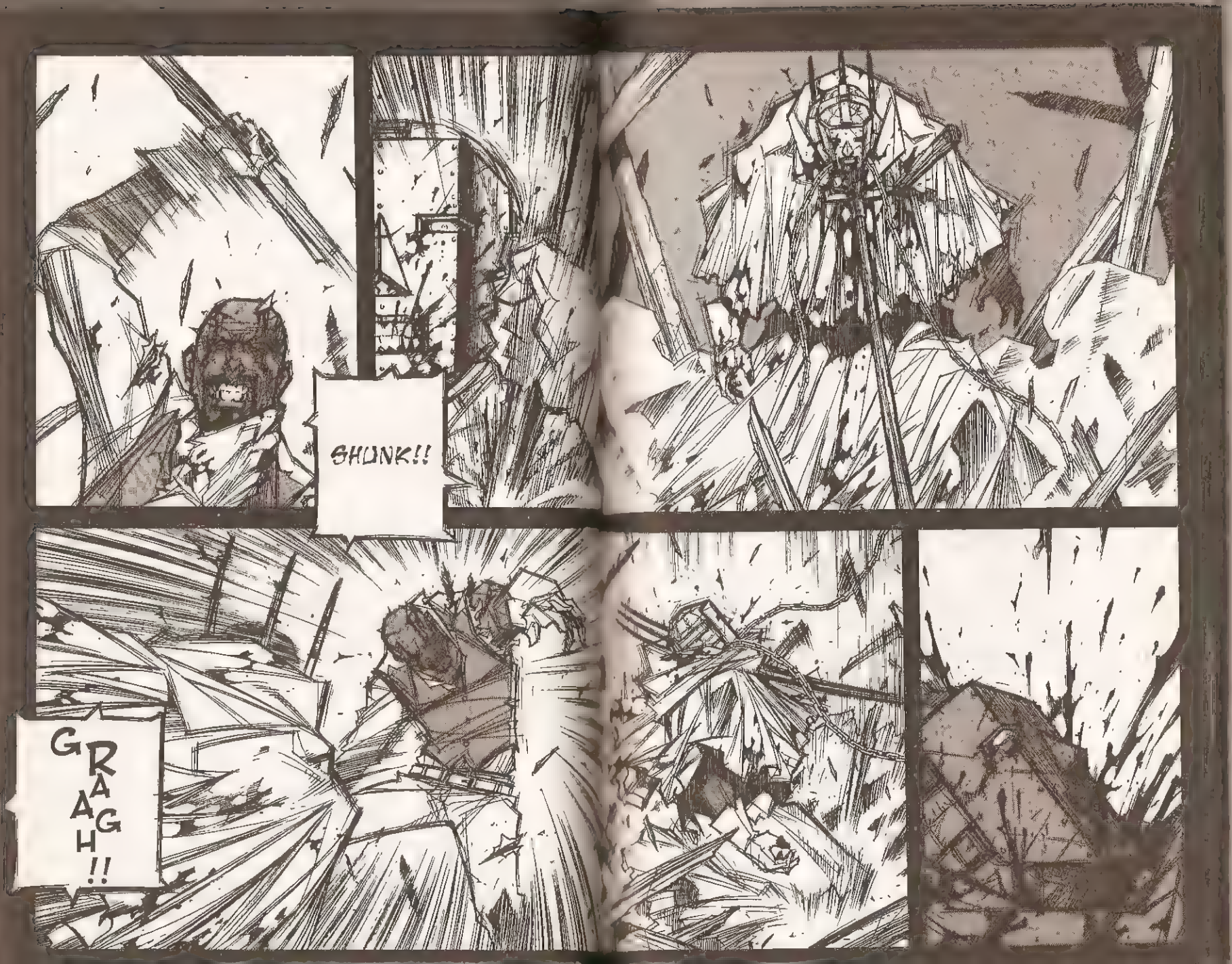

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

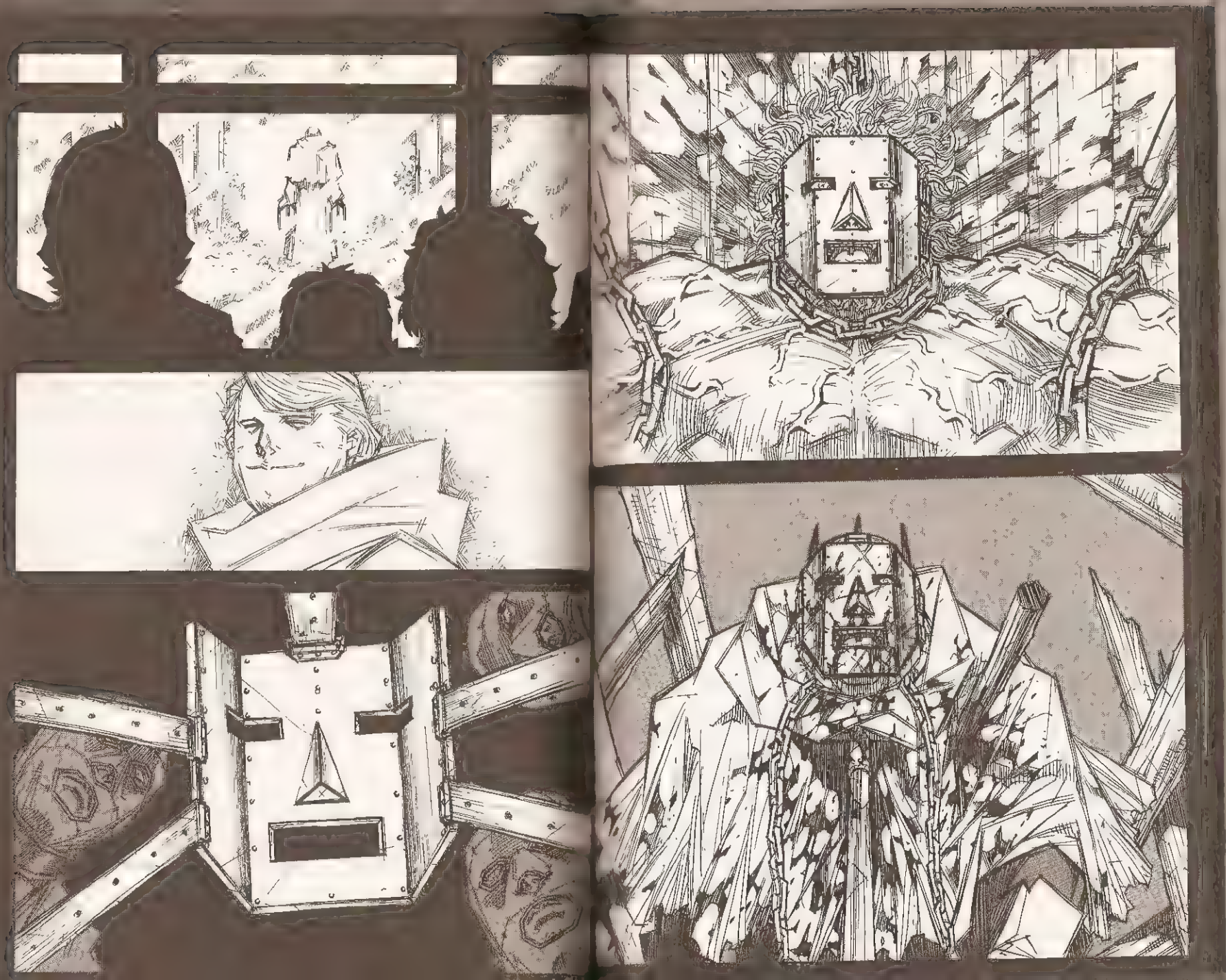

CLANK
FWUMP!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, FATHER ANTOINE?
IF YOU ARE READY...
...I SHALL BEGIN.

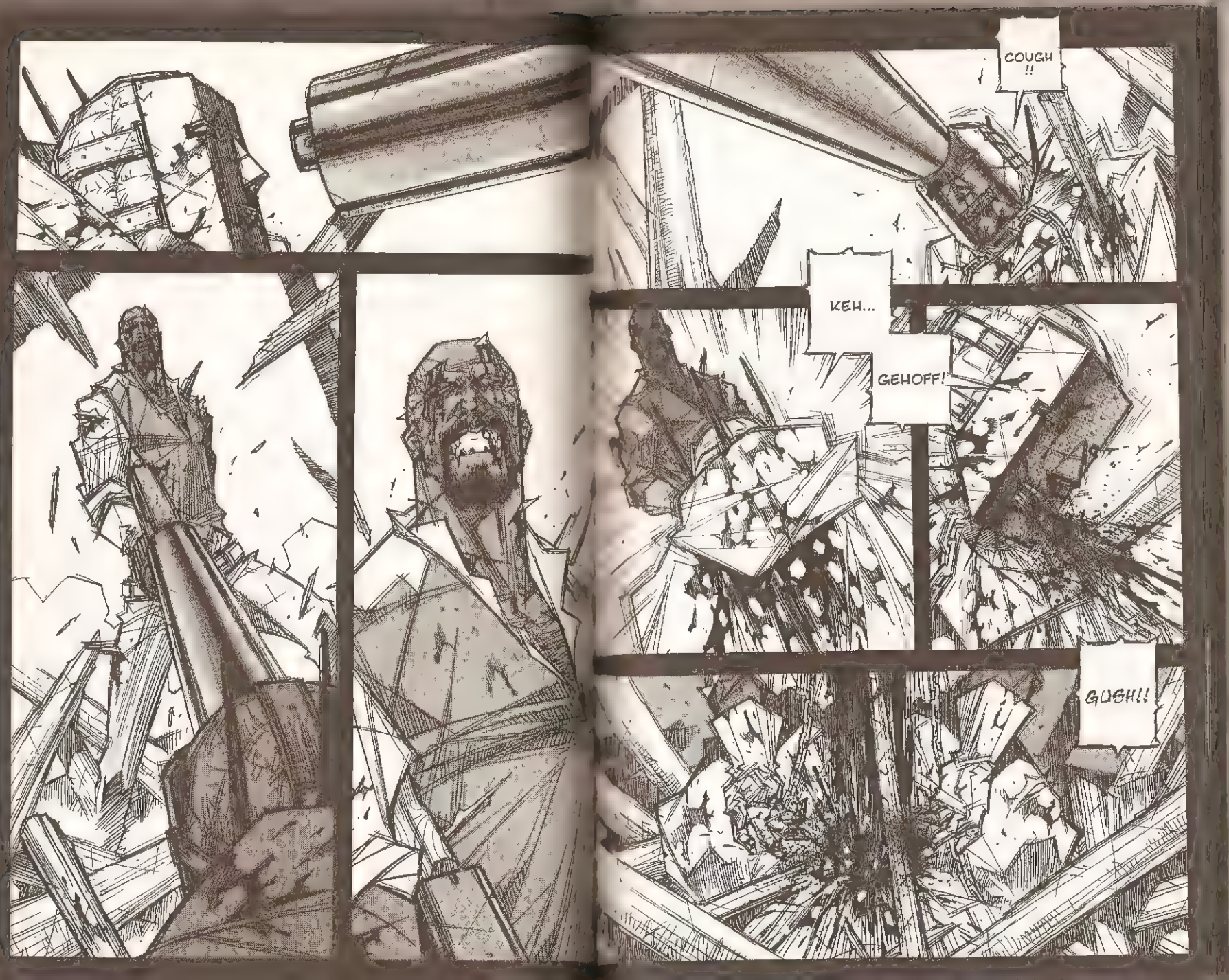
HA HA HA! CAUTION, PRO-FESSOR?
THE EXPERIMENTS YOU ALREADY PERFORMED ON US WERE MUCH WORSE THAN THIS.
RIGHT NOW, WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS MY HAPPI-NESS, PRO-FESSOR GERARD.
FOURTEEN PEOPLE HAVE DIED MARTYRS DURING THE DRUG EXPERIMENT AND I WAS THE ONLY SUCCESS.
THIS IS...
...GOD'S WAY THAN ME FOR SERVI
WELL ...
...I'M SURE MY OPINION DOESN'T REALLY MATTER...
FMP
BUT SIDERING ALL THE RIMENTS MISSIONS LL HAVE NDURE, ATHER NTOINE...
...I'M NOT SURE WHO IS MORE BLESSED-- YOU, OR THOSE WHO HAVE DIED BEFORE YOU. HEH HEH...
RUBBISH!
THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE...
...IN GOD'S PLAN.


THOSE WHO QUESTION HIS WORDS...
...WILL BURN IN ETERNAL HELL!!

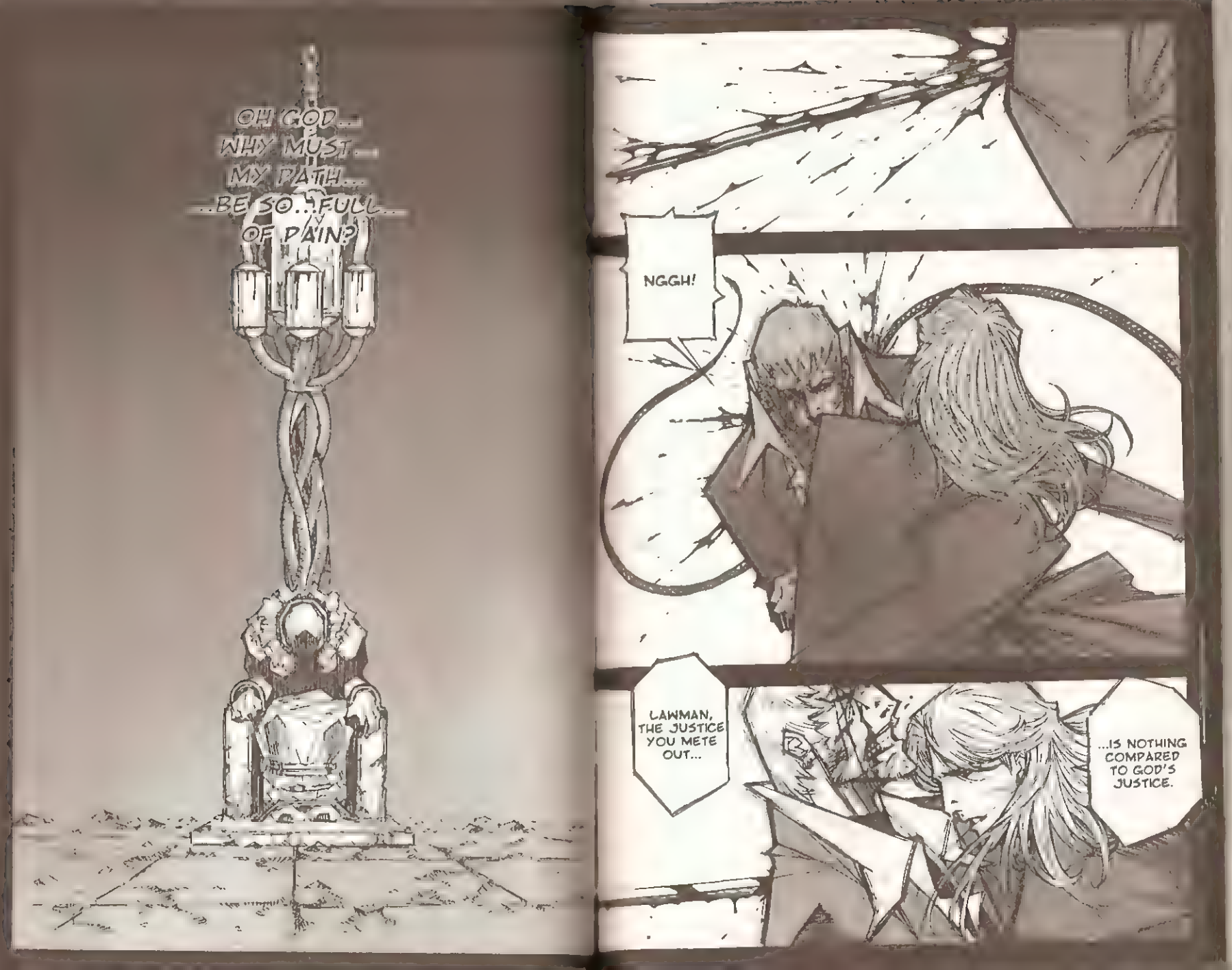
NG...
NNNGH!
KRR...
RRRGH...
GRAAH!

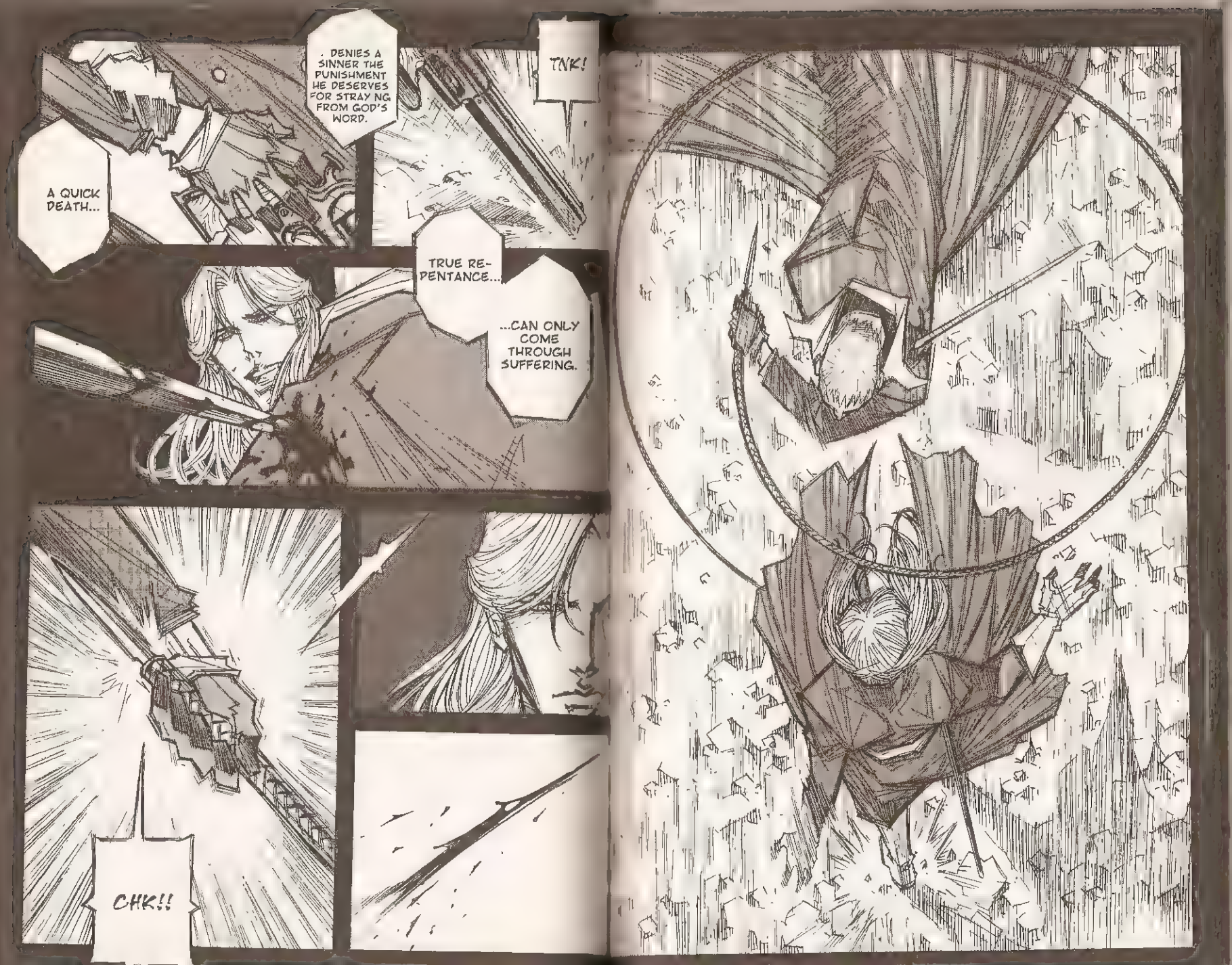

SHUNK!!
GRAGH!!



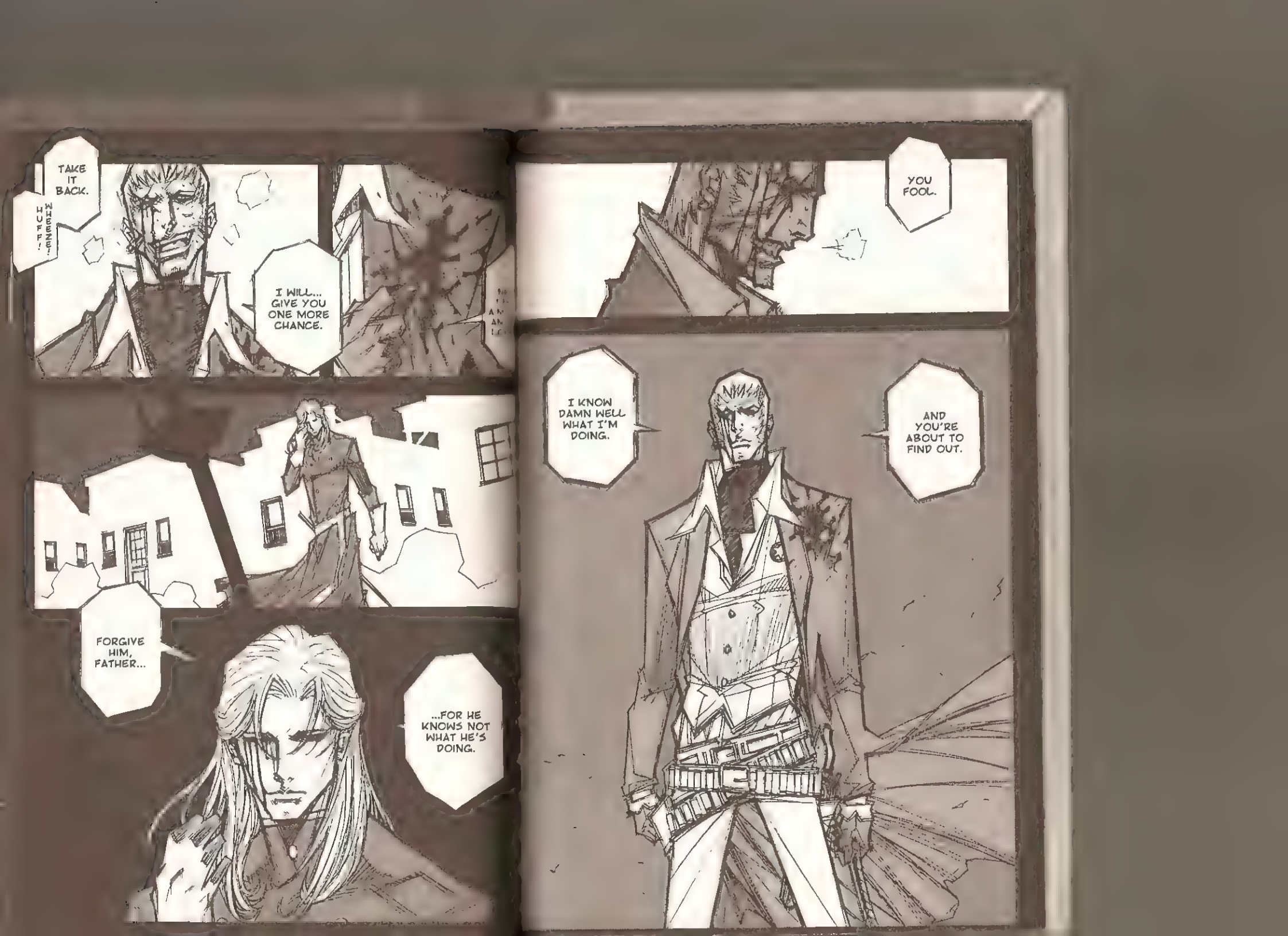

COUGH !!
KEH...
GEHOFF!
GUSH!!

DIGNITY IS A PRIVILEGE RESERVED FOR THOSE WHO WALK THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.
...ASTON, WHEN YOU REACH THE END OF YOUR THORNY PATH...
...I PROMISE YOU THAT YOU WILL FIND IT.

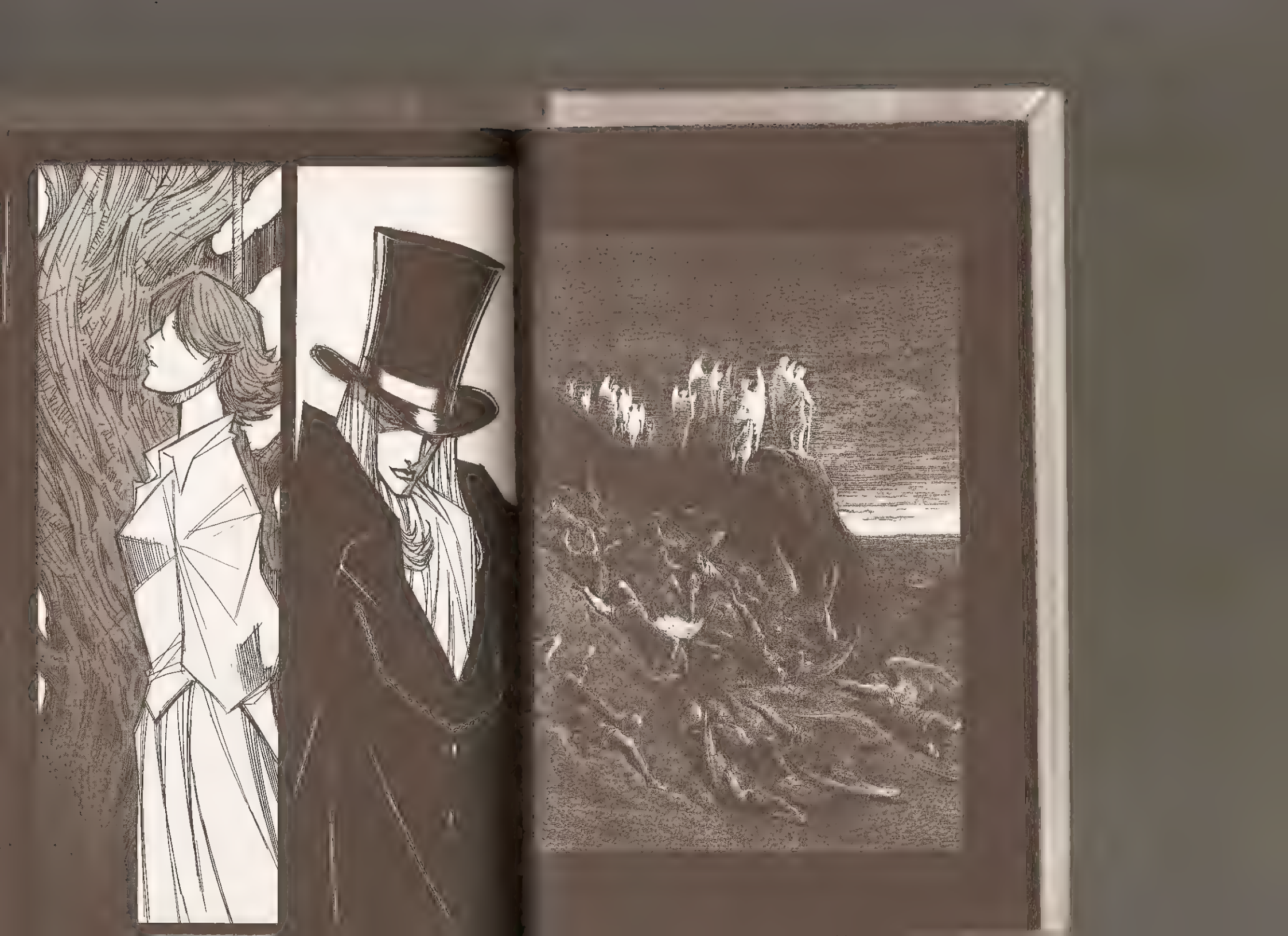

OH GOD...
WHY MUST...
MY PATH...
...BE SO...FULL...
OF PAIN?
NGGH!
LAWMAN, THE JUSTICE YOU METE OUT...
...IS NOTHING COMPARED TO GOD'S JUSTICE.

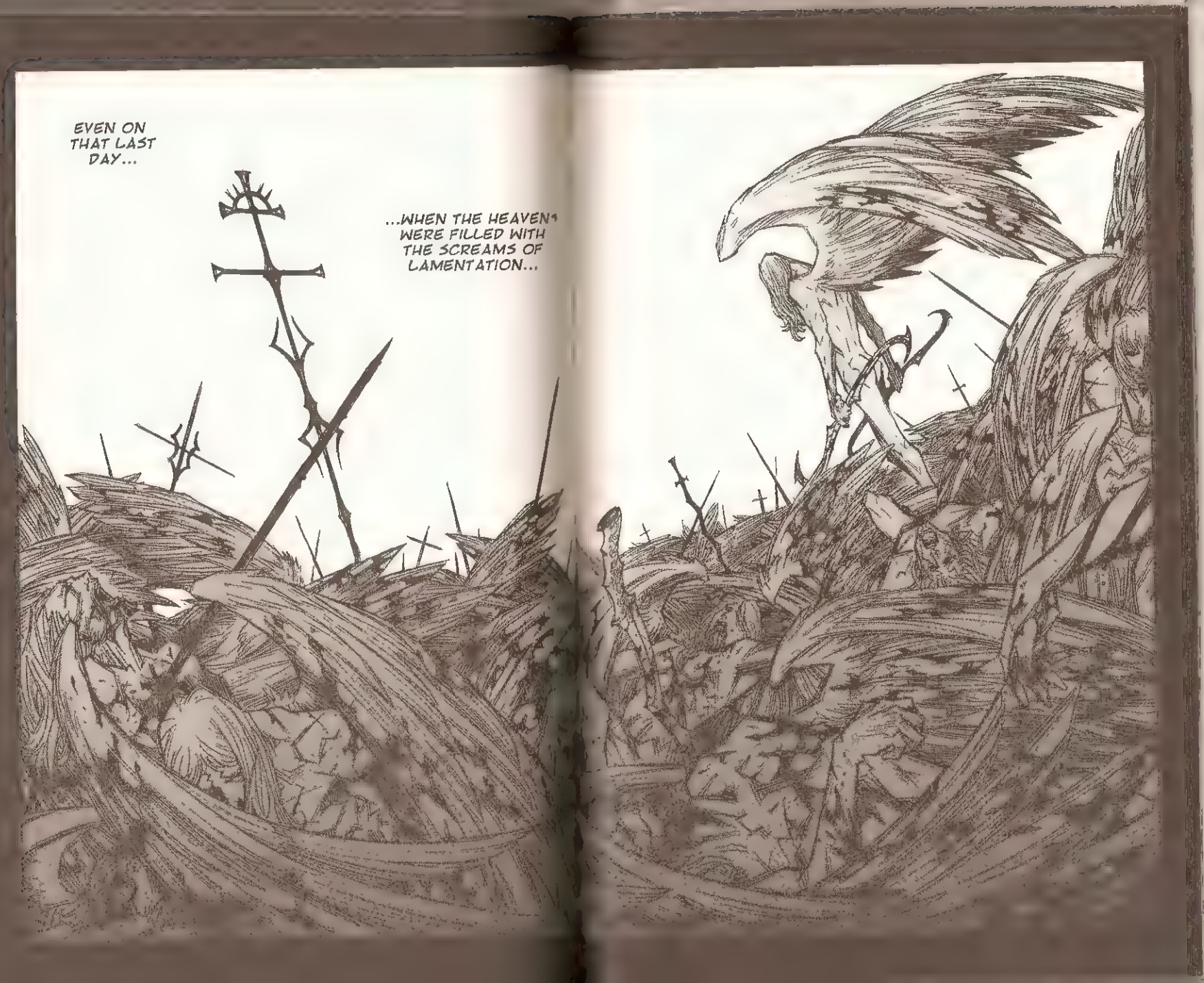

A QUICK DEATH...
. DENIES A SINNER THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES FOR STRAY NG FROM GOD'S WORD.
TNK!
TRUE RE-PENTANCE...
...CAN ONLY COME THROUGH SUFFERING.
CHK!!

...!!
NGH...
GRRRHH!!
!WIP!!
SHNK!!

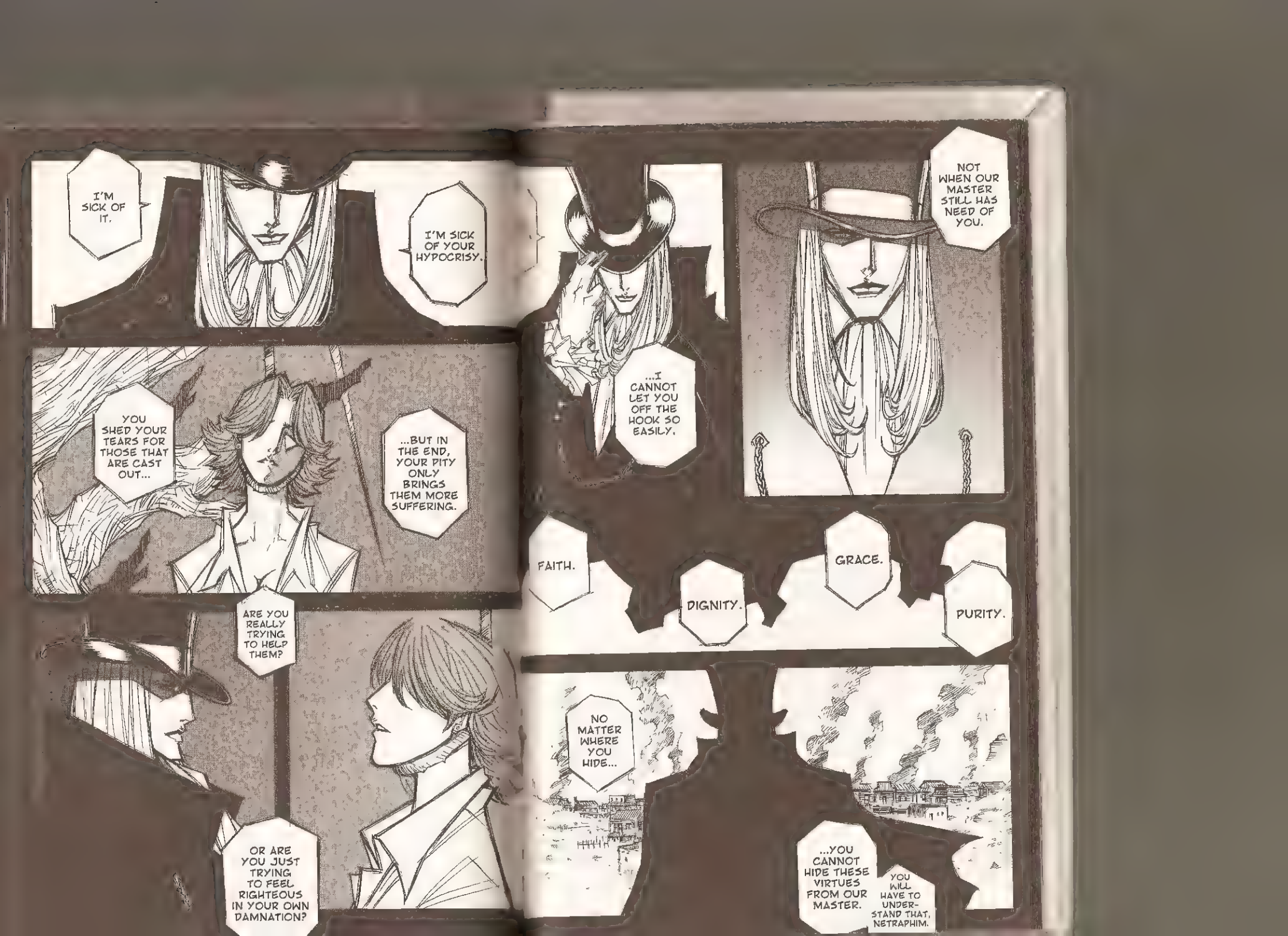

TAKE IT BACK.
HUFF! WHEEZE!
I WILL... GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE.
FORGIVE HIM, FATHER...
...FOR HE KNOWS NOT WHAT HE'S DOING.
YOU FOOL.
I KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT I'M DOING.
AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

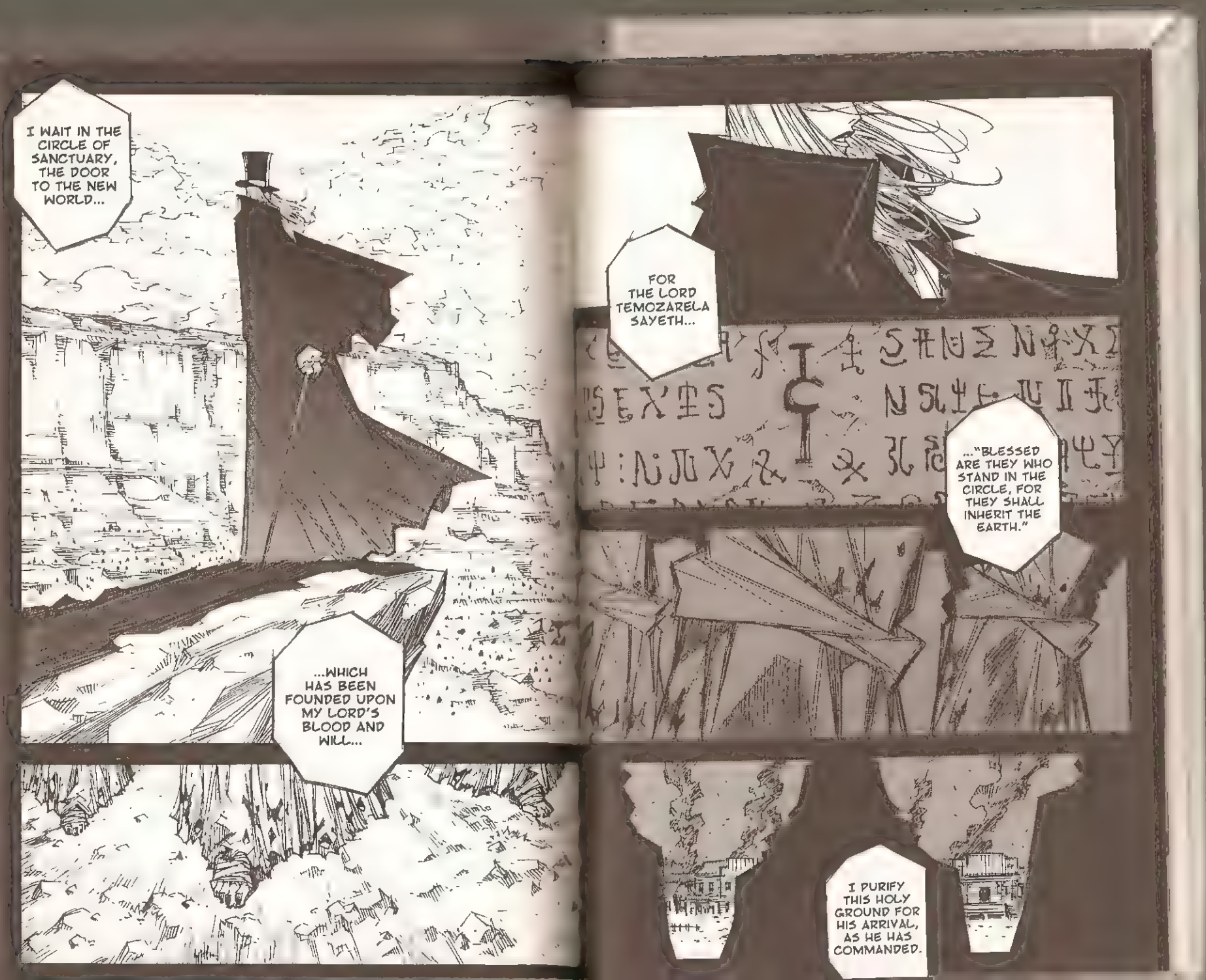
SHK!
!




EVEN ON THAT LAST DAY...
...WHEN THE HEAVENS WERE FILLED WITH THE SCREAMS OF LAMENTATION...

...I ALWAYS WANTED TO ASK YOU, NETR'APHIM...
WHY?
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS...
...CRY FOR THE DAMNED?


I'M SICK OF IT.
I'M SICK OF YOUR HYPOCRISY.
YOU SHED YOUR TEARS FOR THOSE THAT ARE CAST OUT...
...BUT IN THE END, YOUR PITY ONLY BRINGS THEM MORE SUFFERING.
ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO HELP THEM?
OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO FEEL RIGHTEOUS IN YOUR OWN DAMNATION?
...I CANNOT LET YOU OFF THE HOOK SO EASILY.
NOT WHEN OUR MASTER STILL HAS NEED OF YOU.
FAITH.
DIGNITY.
GRACE.
PURITY.
NO MATTER WHERE YOU HIDE...
...YOU CANNOT HIDE THESE VIRTUES FROM OUR MASTER.
YOU WILL HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT, NETRAPHIM.


I WAIT IN THE CIRCLE OF SANCTUARY, THE DOOR TO THE NEW WORLD...
...WHICH HAS BEEN FOUNDED UPON MY LORD'S BLOOD AND WILL...
FOR THE LORD TEMOZARELA SAYETH...
..."BLESSED ARE THEY WHO STAND IN THE CIRCLE, FOR THEY SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH."
I PURIFY THIS HOLY GROUND FOR HIS ARRIVAL, AS HE HAS COMMANDED.

YOU WHO FOLLOW THE LAW OF THE CIRCLE OF SANCTUARY...
...COMMENCE THE BAPTISM OF BLOOD!

……!
……
…!!
MR...
…!!
MR. DUDLEY ...
IT'S LIKE THAT OLD WOMAN SAID...
AT AIN'T CURSE, BOB.
AND IT CERTAINLY AIN'T ARMAGED-DON!!
IT'S JUST ...

—A BUNCH OF CRAZIES TRYING TO RUIN THE FUTURE OF WINDTALE!!
ANOTHER BUNCH OF OUTSIDERS THAT NEED TO BE FOUGHT AND DRIVEN OUT!!

THWOP
THWOP
BANG!
CLICK
BANG!
CLICK
...!
BANG!
BANG!!
!!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?
WHY AREN'T YOU SHOOTI
B-BUT, MR. DUDLEY ...
...THAT'S ALBERT. HE USED TO WORK IN YOUR STABLES.
SMACK!
DAMN FOOL!! IF THAT WALKING ZOMBIE IS ALBERT...
...THEN WHY DON'T YOU GO UP AND SHAKE HIS HAND?
I DON'T CARE IF THAT THING IS ALBERT, A ZOMBIE, OR ULYSSES FUCKING GRANT!
I WILL KILL ANYONE WHO TRIES TO TAKE MY TOWN AWAY FROM ME, UNDERSTAND?
IN-COMPETENT COCK-SUCKERS!
DO I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING MYSELF?!
O'NEIL!
WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN?
O'NEIL!

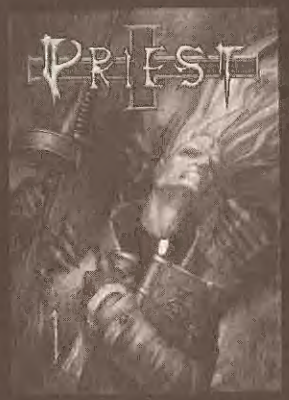
MAN...IT STINKS LIKE HELL.
CAN'T THE MAY SMELL, H SON'S B ROTTIN
LOOK AT THAT IDIOT.
CLINK
HE MAKES ME SICK EVEN WHEN HE'S DEAD.
HEH HEH HEH ...
ASHLEY, OL' BUDDY, FOR THIS MUCH MONEY...
...THE SMELL OF YOUR ROTTING BODY IS LIKE PERFUME TO MY NOSE.
I WORKED MY ASS OFF DOING YOUR FAMILY'S DIRTY BUSINESS.
BUT THIS'LL DO AS COMPENSA-TION. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
NOT AT I NDED THE ORK.
HECK, I'D HAVE DONE MOST OF THOSE JOBS EVEN WITHOUT COMPENSA-TION!
TY ORK TS UST E.
SAY WHAT YOU WANT ABOUT THE BASTARD, MR. DUDLEY IS A GOOD JUDGE OF CHARACTER.
WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, YOUR PA AND I.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PRIEST 17

PRIEST

Past Volume Summary

The path of Ivan's journey is long and soaked with blood. His thirst for revenge continues to drive him, but he's made several stops along the way...



Volume 1:
Prelude for the Deceased (Part 1)

In the lawless frontier of the American west, a veil of evil threatens to engulf humanity. Servants of the fallen archangel Temozarela are paving the way for their dark lord's resurrection. One man stands in the way of the apocalypse--Ivan Isaacs--a fallen priest who sold his soul to the devil Belial for the power to fight evil. Armed with a wicked blade and silver bullets, Ivan will give the heretics a baptism of blood in his pilgrimage for humanity's redemption.

Volume 2:
Prelude for the Deceased (Part 2)

The dying town of St. Baldlas is one of 12 sacred sites that seal the fallen archangel Temozarela in darkness. Now the seal is about to be broken. Demonic preacher Jarbilong has made St. Baldlas his home, desecrating the land and poisoning the citizens in preparation for his master's return. The only man who has the power to stop him is Ivan Isaacs, but when these two priests meet, you'd better save your own soul.